GOLD KEY

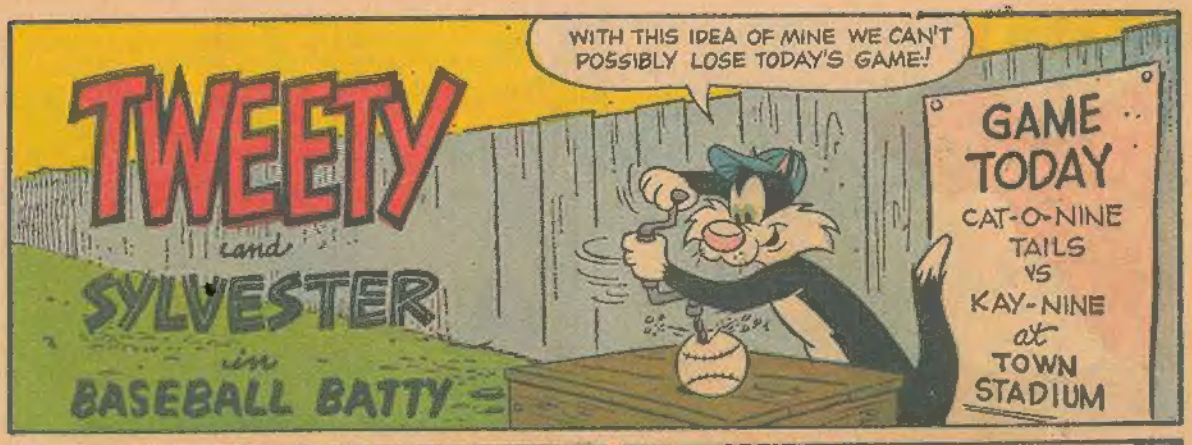
10094-708
AUGUST

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

12c

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

TWEETY and SYLVESTER
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THE BAG, SHORT STUFF?
IT WOULDN'T INTEREST A PUDDY TAT!
OH, IT WOULDN'T, EH?
NO! IT'S SOMETHING FOR A MOUSE!
HMM! PROBABLY A YUMMY SLAB OF CHEESE!
LET'S SEE IT, ANYWAY!
NO!
HA-A!!
LET GO! IT'S FOR A MOUSE, NOT A CAT!
I MAY BE A CAT, BUT I LIKE CHEESE, TOO!
YOWTCH!
KER-SNAP!
I TOLD YOU IT WAS SOMETHING FOR A MOUSE!



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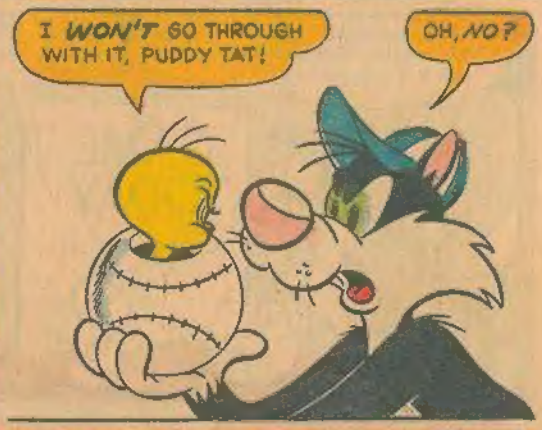
BUT SUPPOSE I TWY TO GET AWAY?
THEN I'LL CATCH YOU AND SLAM YOU WITH A BAT, ANYWAY!

YOU'RE A DISGWACE TO THE FAIR NAME OF BASEBALL!
OOPS! IT'S ALMOST GAME TIME-LET'S GO!!

THERE'S A BIG CROWD HERE AT THE STADIUM TODAY! THE TEAM MANAGERS ARE NOW TOSSING A COIN TO SEE WHO'S UP FIRST!
PRESS

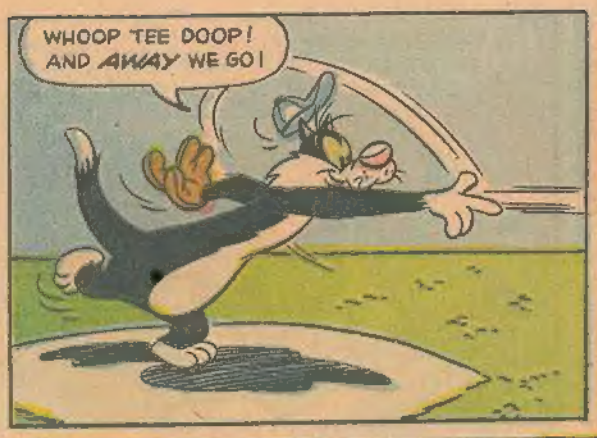
HEADS! WE'RE UP FIRST!
ALL RIGHT! LET'S START THE SLAUGHTER!

I THINK I'LL HIT THE FIRST HOMER!!


I WON'T GO THROUGH WITH IT, PUDDY TAT!
OH, NO?

OUCH!
JUST A SAMPLE WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF YOU TRY ANYTHING!

THIS WILL MAKE BASEBALL HISTORY!
PLAY BALL!!

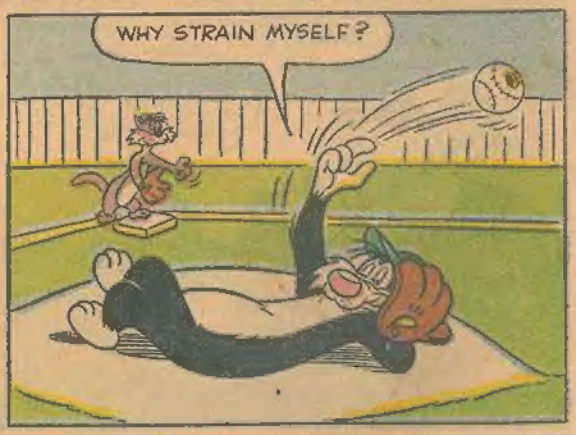

WHOOP TEE DOOP! AND AWAY WE GO!

SWOOSH!
STRIKE!

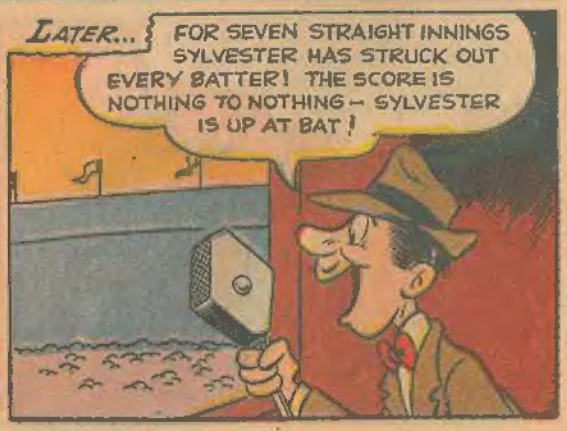
WHAT A PITCH! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A CURVE IN MY LIFE!. LISTEN TO THAT CROWD!!
PRESS

OH, HUM!

STRIKE TWO!


WHY STRAIN MYSELF?

STRIKE THREE!! YOU'RE OUT!


LATER...
FOR SEVEN STRAIGHT INNINGS SYLVESTER HAS STRUCK OUT EVERY BATTER! THE SCORE IS NOTHING TO NOTHING – SYLVESTER IS UP AT BAT!

POK!

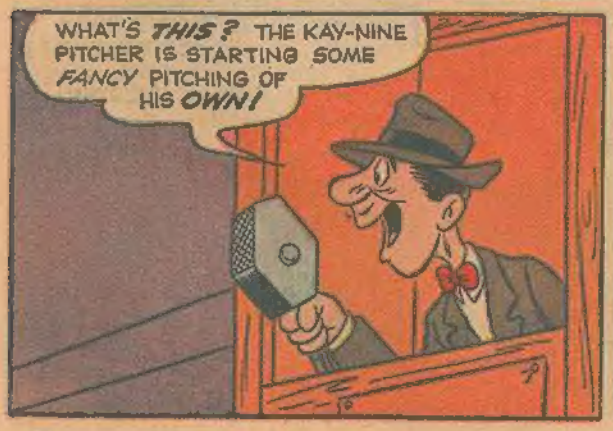
A THREE-BAGGER— OH, WELL!
YAY-Y!

IF THE NEXT BATTER GETS A *HIT*, THEN SYLVESTER COULD VEWY WELL BRING IN THE ONLY RUN OF THE GAME!

I'LL BOUNCE OVER TO THE KAY-NINE PITCHER'S BOX AND PWEVENT IT!

OH... A NEW BALL!
HA! SYLVESTER IS IN FOR A SURPWISE!

STRIKE!

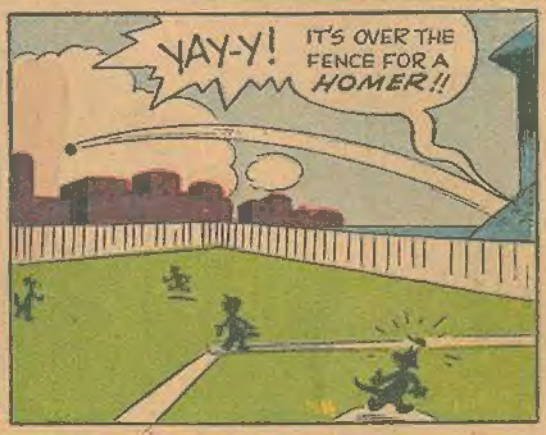

WHAT'S *THIS?* THE KAY-NINE PITCHER IS STARTING SOME *FANCY* PITCHING OF HIS *OWN!*

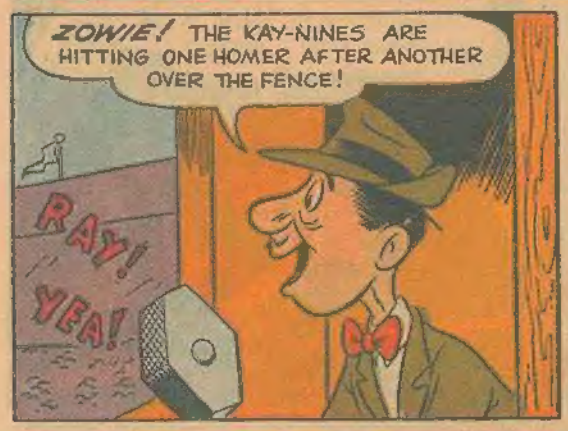
SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! HE STRUCK OUT THREE IN A ROW ...AND I DIDN'T MAKE MY *RUN!*
STRIKE THREE!

LAST INNING...
TWO OUT AND TWO STRIKES! ONE MORE STRIKE AND THEY'RE FINISHED! THEY'RE SO BEAT WE'RE SURE TO MAKE THE WINNING RUN, WHEN WE GO TO BAT!
THE GAME'S NOT OVER YET!

SYLVESTER MUST NOT WIN THIS GAME! IT'S GOING TO HURT BUT I MUST PWEVENT IT!
BOOP!
MEANTIME, INSIDE THE BALL...

WHACK!


YAY-Y!
IT'S OVER THE FENCE FOR A HOMER!!


ZOWIE! THE KAY-NINES ARE HITTING ONE HOMER AFTER ANOTHER OVER THE FENCE!
RAY!
YEA!

THAT DIRTY LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSSER!!
I HOPE WE DON'T RUN OUT OF BASEBALLS!

DOODNESS! THAT HURT BUT IT WAS WORTH IT! BESIDES, IT BWOKE THE STWING AND I CAN GET OUT!

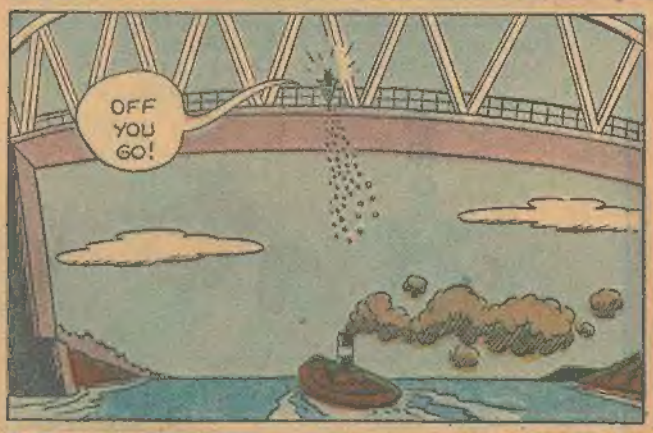
THE CAT-O-NINE TAILS QUIT— AND THE KAY-NINES WIN! 347 TO 0!!

GRR-RR-R!
UH, OH! HERE COMES AN AWFULLY ANGWY PUDDY TAT!!

YOO HOO! PUDDY TAT! GUESS WHICH BASEBALL I'M IN!
HUH?

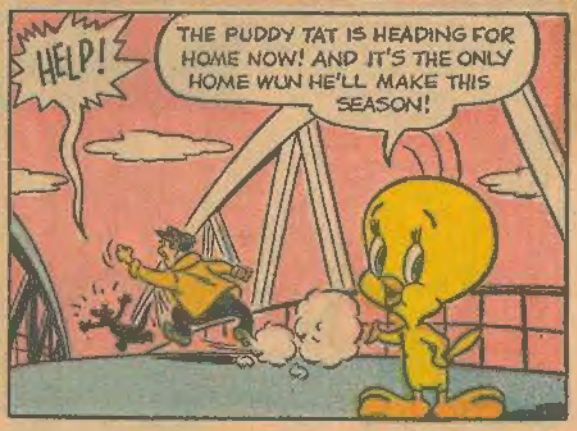
I WON'T HAVE TO FIND YOU— I'M GOING TO DUMP ALL THE BASEBALLS OFF THE BRIDGE!!

HEH, HEH!

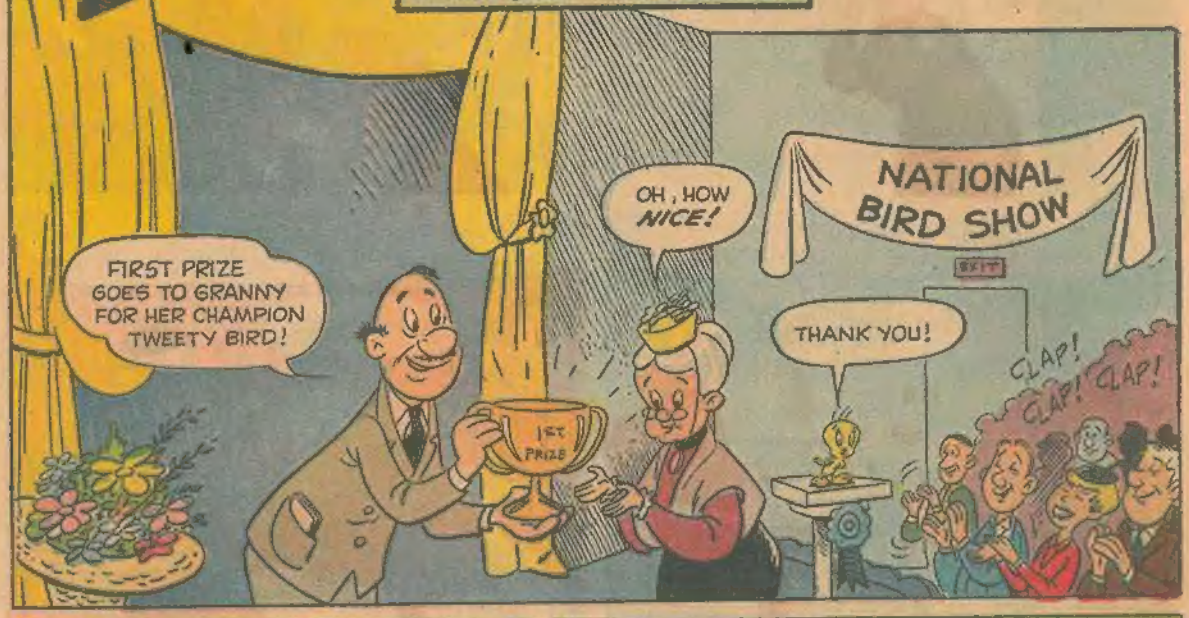

OFF YOU GO!

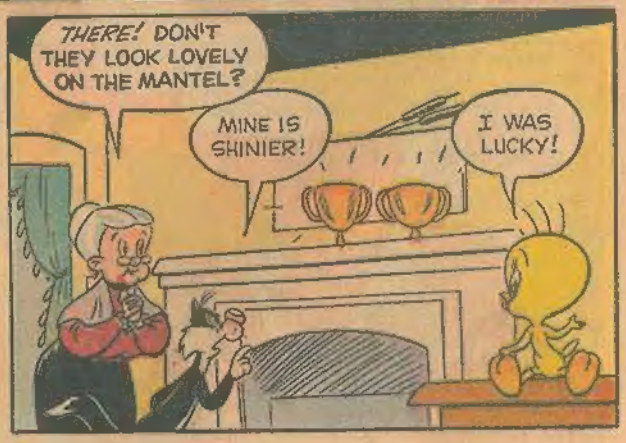
I MAY HAVE LOST ONE GAME BUT THIS ONE I WON!

SO! YOU'RE THE GOON WHO THREW THOSE BASEBALLS ON MY TUGBOAT AND MY NOGGIN!!
ULP!

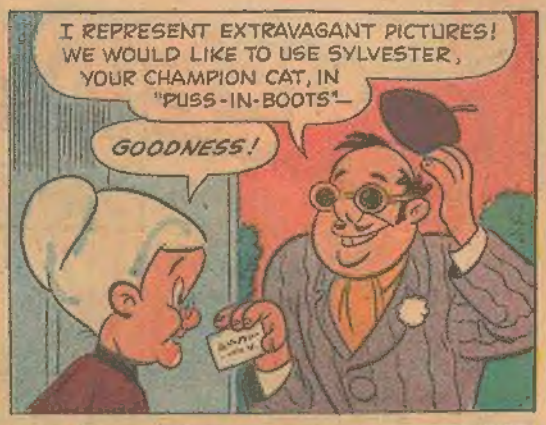

HELP!
THE PUDDY TAT IS HEADING FOR HOME NOW! AND IT'S THE ONLY HOME WUN HE'LL MAKE THIS SEASON!

TWEETY and SYLVESTER in PRIZE CHUMP





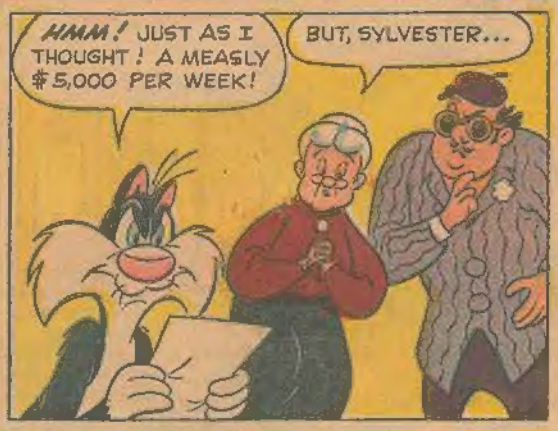
DEAR ME! WHAT AN EXCITING DAY... WHO COULD THAT BE KNOCKING AT MY DOOR?
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

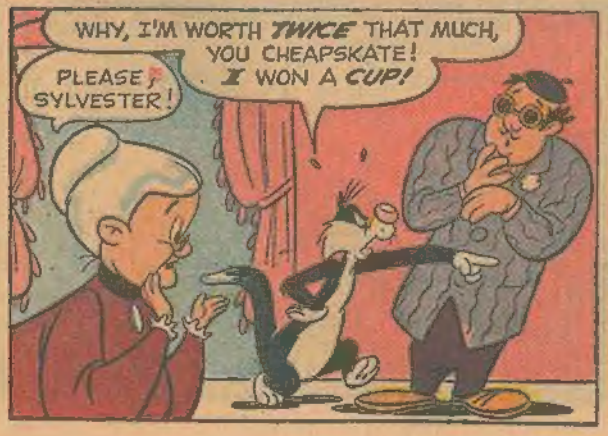

I REPRESENT EXTRAVAGANT PICTURES! WE WOULD LIKE TO USE SYLVESTER, YOUR CHAMPION CAT, IN "PUSS-IN-BOOTS"—
GOODNESS!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, SYLVESTER? THE NICE MAN WANTS TO MAKE A MOVIE STAR OF YOU!
CLASS WILL TELL!

NOW, IF YOU'LL JUST SIGN THE CONTRACT, THE DEAL WILL BE ALL SET!
ALL RIGHTIE!

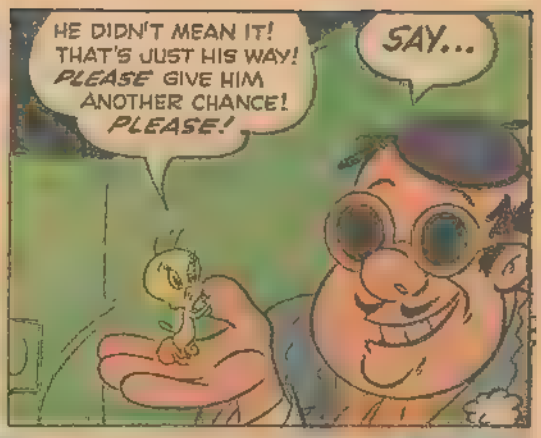
NOT SO FAST! NOT TILL I READ THE CONTRACT!!
HUH?

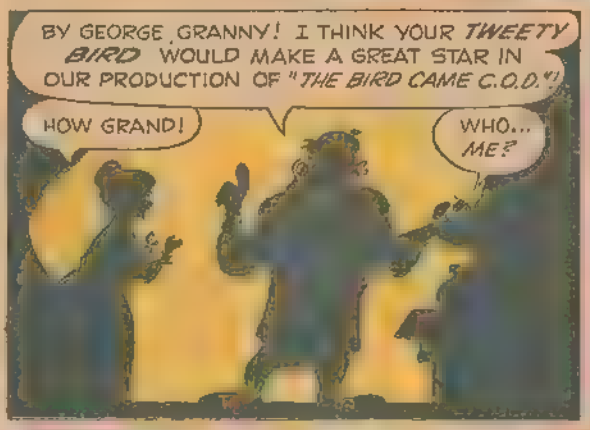

HMM! JUST AS I THOUGHT! A MEASLY $5,000 PER WEEK!
BUT, SYLVESTER...

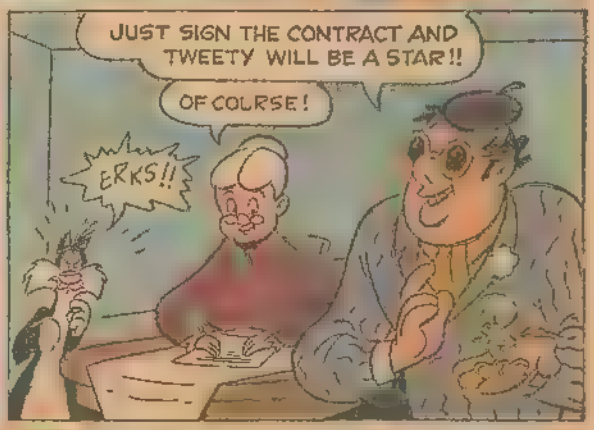

WHY, I'M WORTH TWICE THAT MUCH, YOU CHEAPSKATE! I WON A CUP!
PLEASE, SYLVESTER!

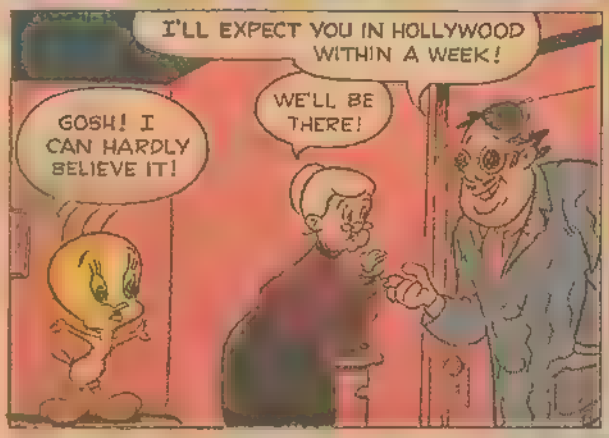
WELL! I MUST BE GETTING BACK TO HOLLYWOOD, GRANNY... I'M SORRY I TROUBLED YOU!
THANKS JUST THE SAME!

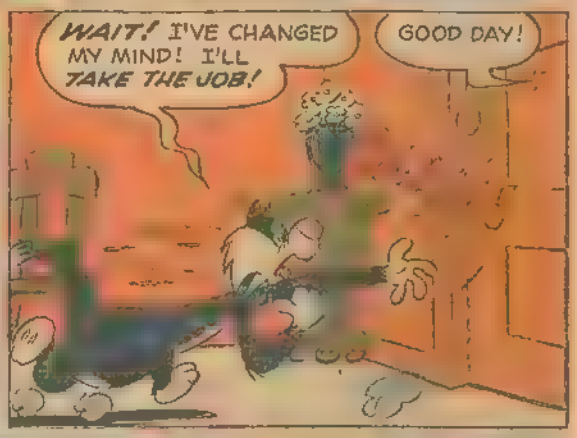
WAIT! DON'T GO!! PLEASE GIVE SYLVESTER ANOTHER CHANCE!

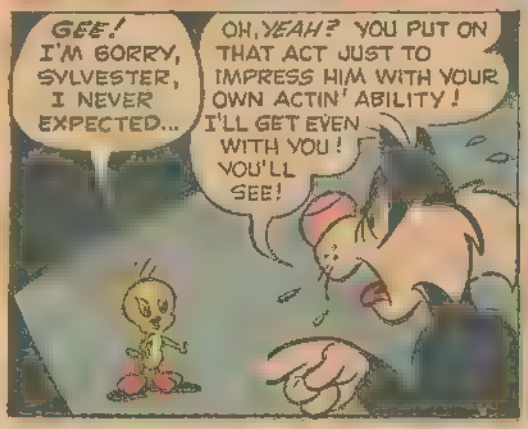

HE DIDN'T MEAN IT! THAT'S JUST HIS WAY! PLEASE GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE! PLEASE!
SAY...


BY GEORGE, GRANNY! I THINK YOUR TWEETY BIRD WOULD MAKE A GREAT STAR IN OUR PRODUCTION OF "THE BIRD CAME C.O.D."!
HOW GRAND!
WHO... ME?


JUST SIGN THE CONTRACT AND TWEETY WILL BE A STAR!!
OF COURSE!
ERKS!!

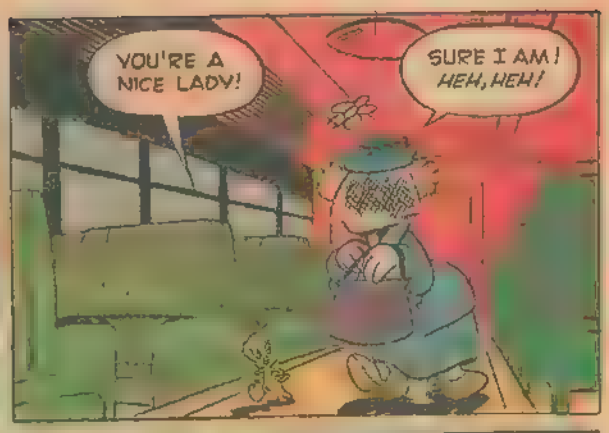

I'LL EXPECT YOU IN HOLLYWOOD WITHIN A WEEK!
WE'LL BE THERE!
GOSH! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!

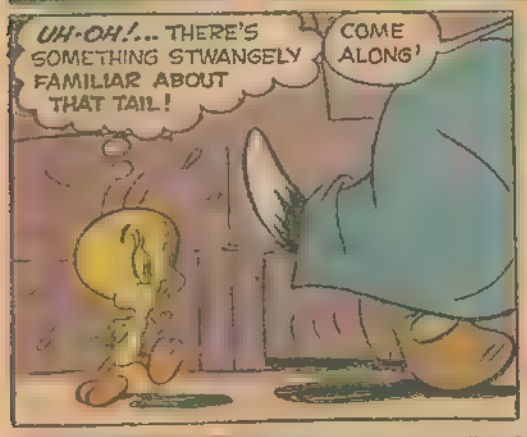

WAIT! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! I'LL TAKE THE JOB!
GOOD DAY!

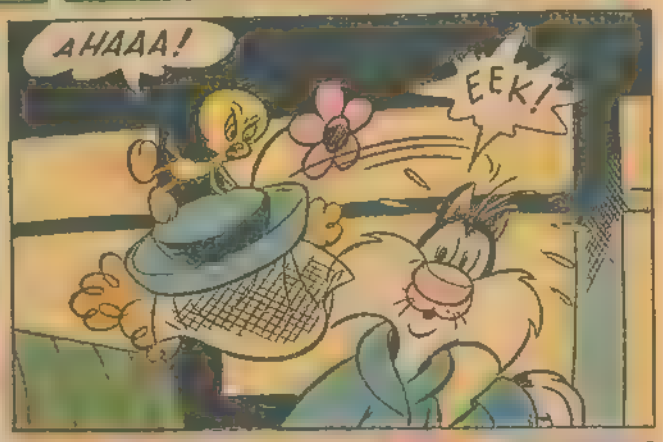

GEE! I'M SORRY, SYLVESTER, I NEVER EXPECTED...
OH, YEAH? YOU PUT ON THAT ACT JUST TO IMPRESS HIM WITH YOUR OWN ACTIN' ABILITY! I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU! YOU'LL SEE!

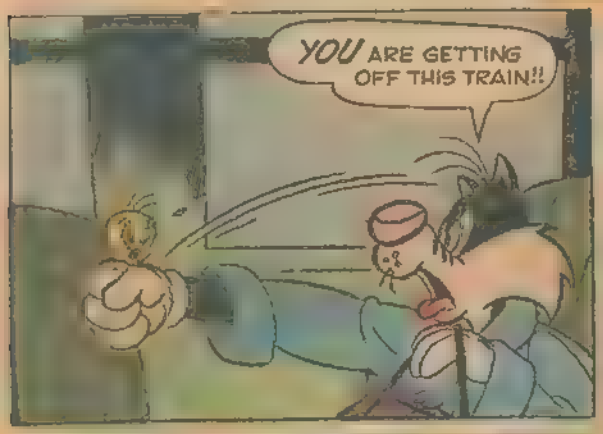
A WEEK LATER...
WHAT A NICE TRAIN!
I'D LIKE A DWINK OF WATER, GWANNY!

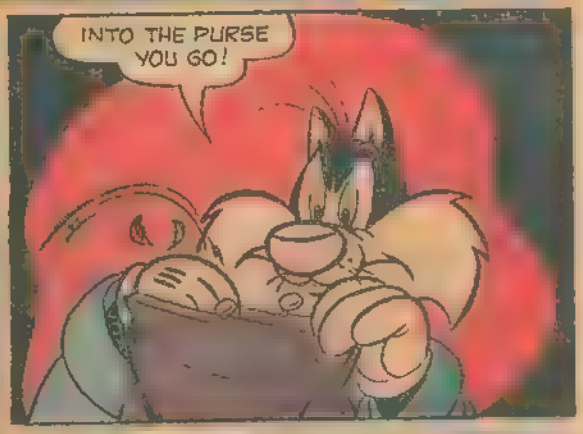
I'M GOING FOR SOME WATER! I'LL BE HAPPY TO TAKE YOUR LITTLE BIRD!
WELL, THANK YOU!

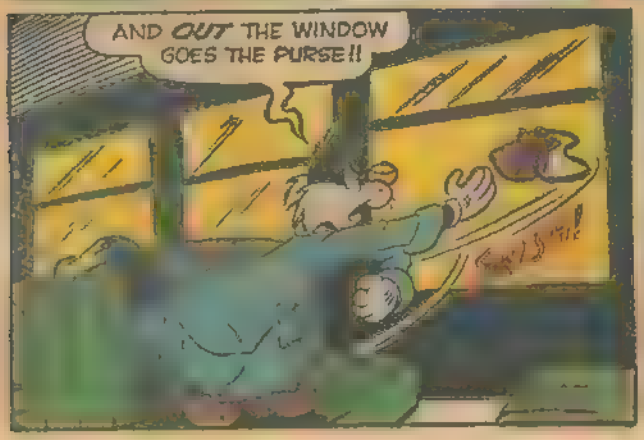

YOU'RE A NICE LADY!
SURE I AM! HEH, HEH!

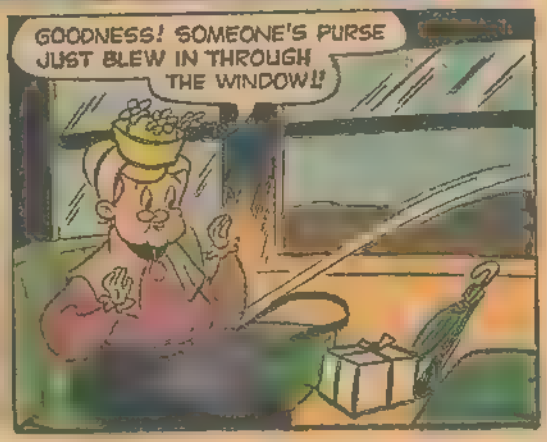

UH-OH!... THERE'S SOMETHING STWANGELY FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT TAIL!
COME ALONG!

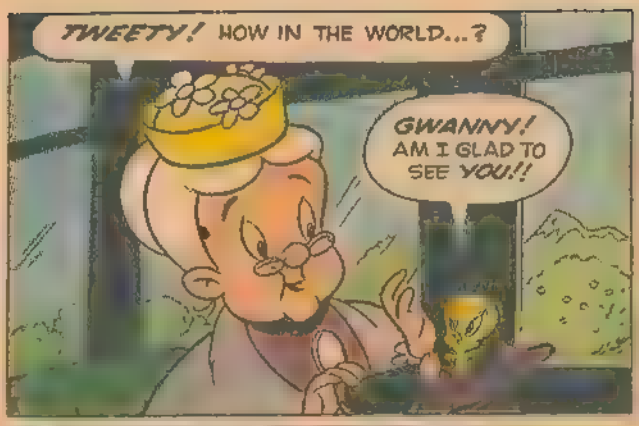

AHAAA!
EEK!


YOU ARE GETTING OFF THIS TRAIN!!


INTO THE PURSE YOU GO!


AND OUT THE WINDOW GOES THE PURSE!!

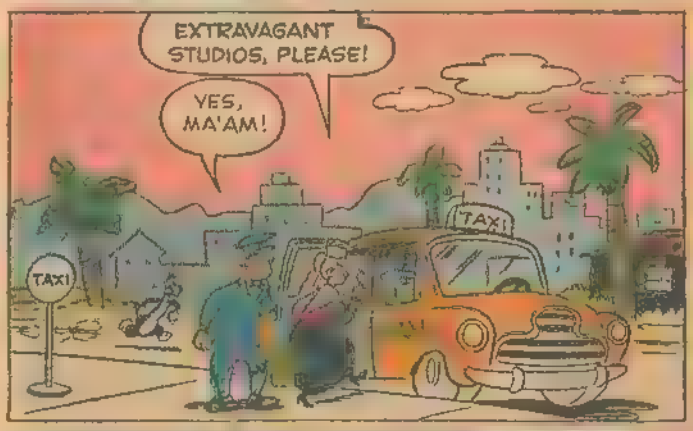

GOODNESS! SOMEONE'S PURSE JUST BLEW IN THROUGH THE WINDOW!!

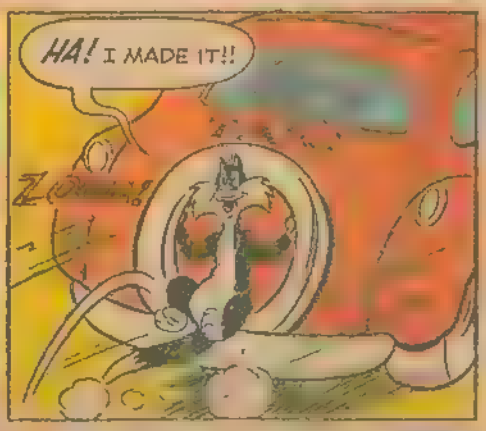

TWEETY! HOW IN THE WORLD...?
GWANNY! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!!

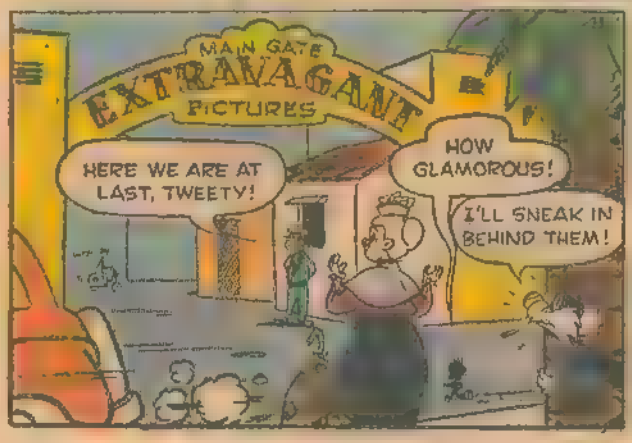
HOLLYWOOD!
LAST STOP!!

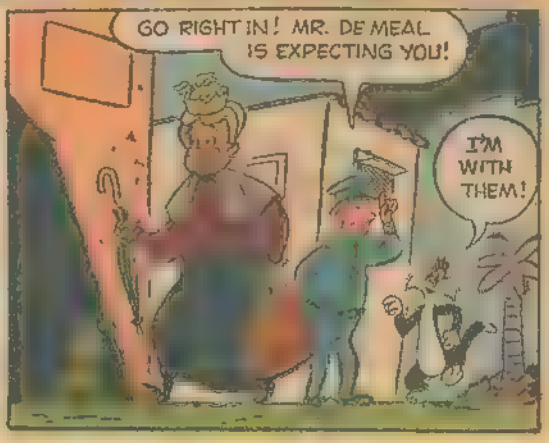
WE'LL TAXI RIGHT TO THE STUDIO, TWEETY!
GOODIE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW HE GOT OUT OF THAT PURSE AND BACK ON THE TRAIN, BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM BEFORE HE SEES MR. DE MEAL AT THE STUDIO!

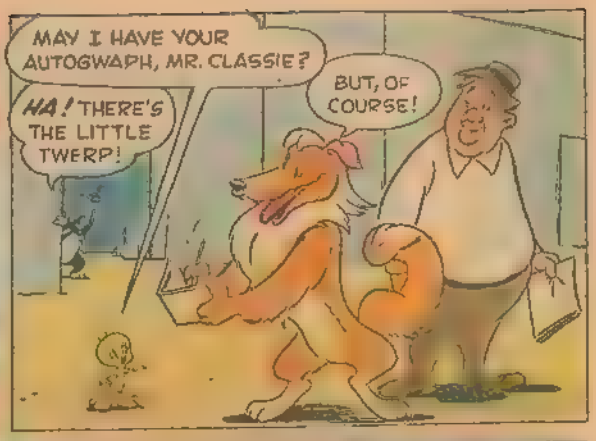

EXTRAVAGANT STUDIOS, PLEASE!
YES, MA'AM!
TAXI
TAXI

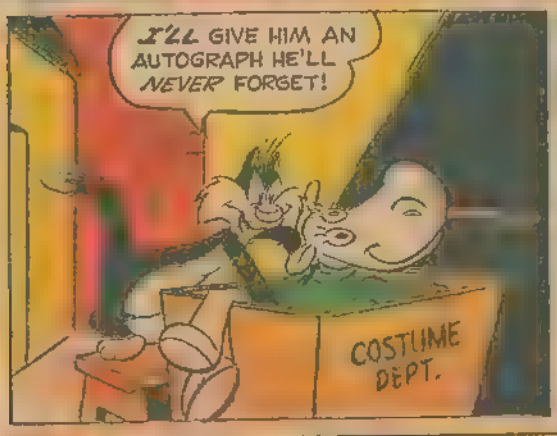

HA! I MADE IT!!

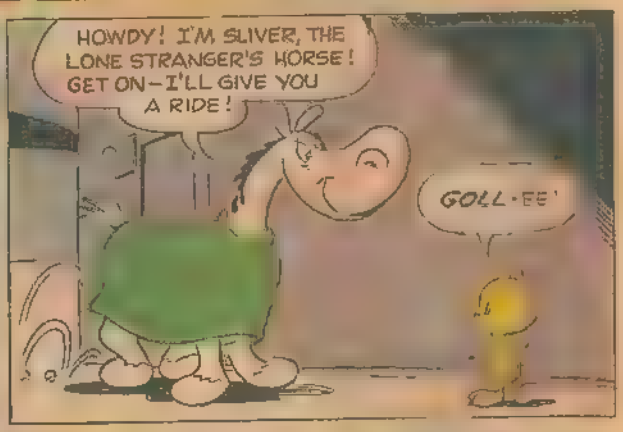

MAIN GATE
EXTRAVAGANT
PICTURES
HERE WE ARE AT LAST, TWEETY!
HOW GLAMOROUS!
I'LL SNEAK IN BEHIND THEM!

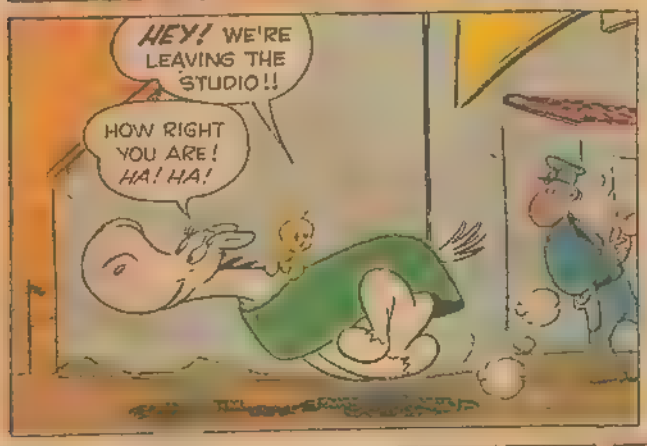

GO RIGHT IN! MR. DE MEAL IS EXPECTING YOU!
I'M WITH THEM!

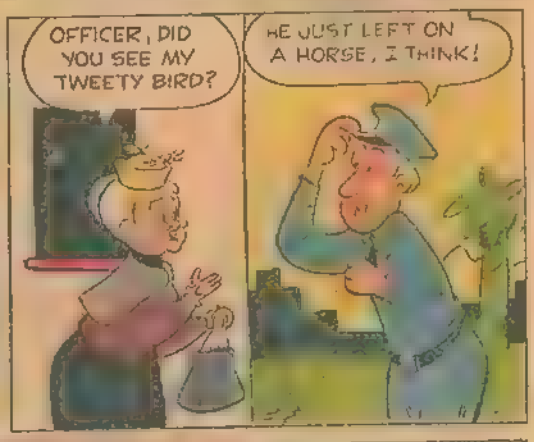
STAGE 2
OOH! THERE'S CLASSIE, THE WONDER DOG!

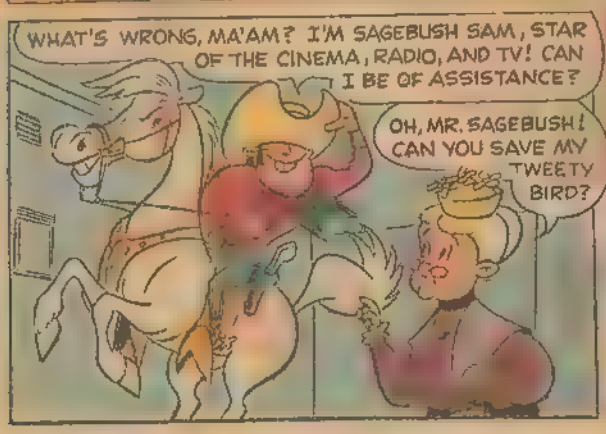

MAY I HAVE YOUR AUTOGWAPH, MR. CLASSIE?
HA! THERE'S THE LITTLE TWERP!
BUT, OF COURSE!

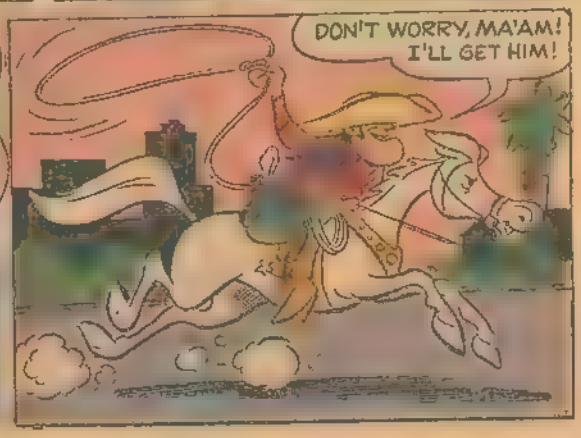

I'LL GIVE HIM AN AUTOGRAPH HE'LL NEVER FORGET!
COSTUME DEPT.

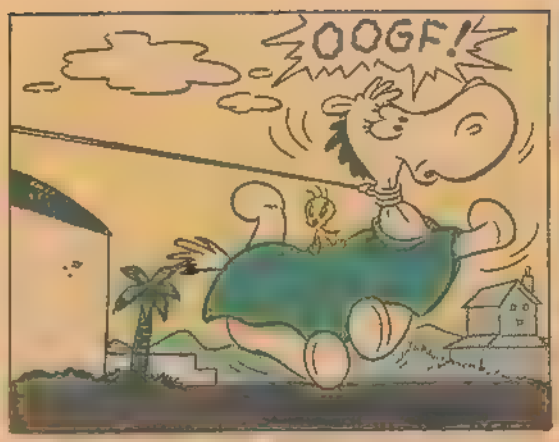

HOWDY! I'M SLIVER, THE LONE STRANGER'S HORSE! GET ON—I'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE!
GOLL-EE!

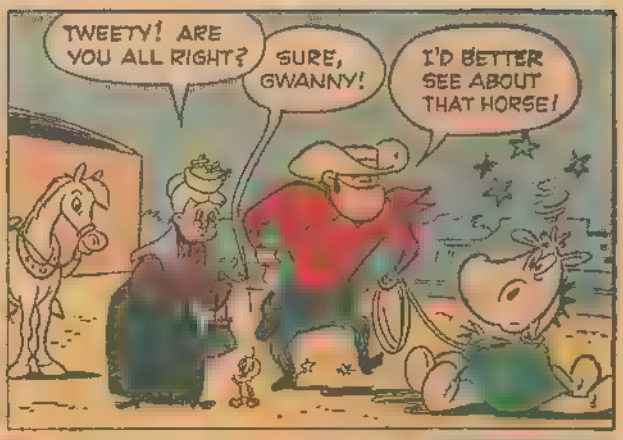

HEY! WE'RE LEAVING THE STUDIO!!
HOW RIGHT YOU ARE! HA! HA!

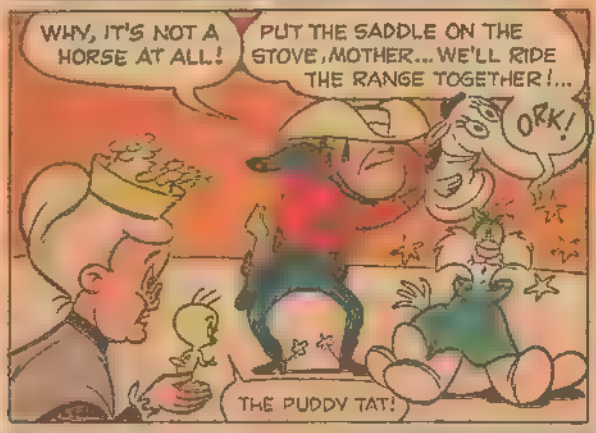

OFFICER, DID YOU SEE MY TWEETY BIRD?
HE JUST LEFT ON A HORSE, I THINK!

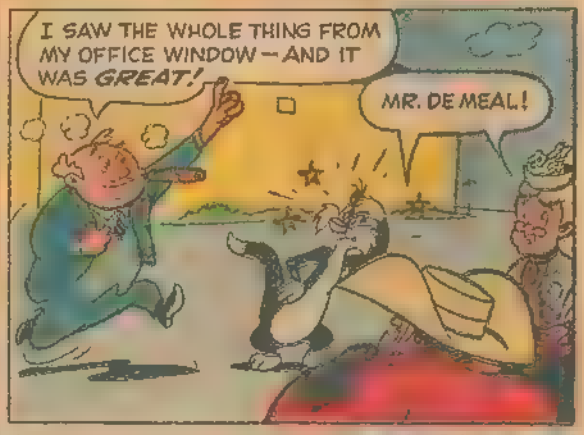

WHAT'S WRONG, MA'AM? I'M SAGEBUSH SAM, STAR OF THE CINEMA, RADIO, AND TV! CAN I BE OF ASSISTANCE?
OH, MR. SAGEBUSH! CAN YOU SAVE MY TWEETY BIRD?

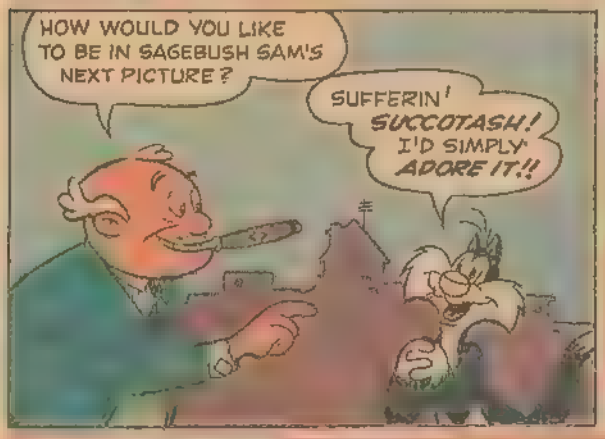

DON'T WORRY, MA'AM! I'LL GET HIM!


OOGF!

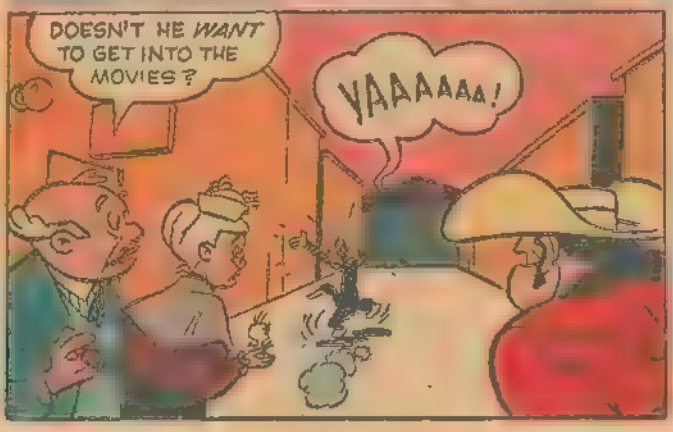

TWEETY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SURE, GWANNY!
I'D BETTER SEE ABOUT THAT HORSE!

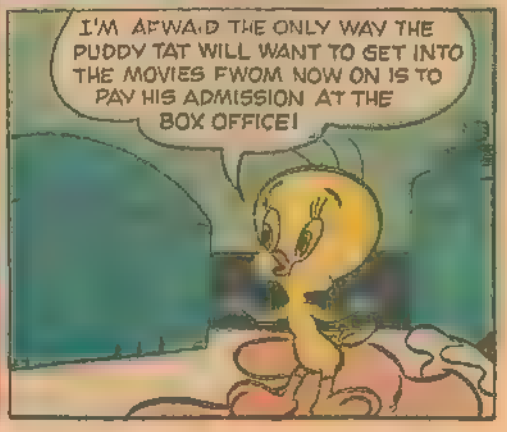

WHY, IT'S NOT A HORSE AT ALL!
PUT THE SADDLE ON THE STOVE, MOTHER... WE'LL RIDE THE RANGE TOGETHER!...
ORK!
THE PUDDY TAT!

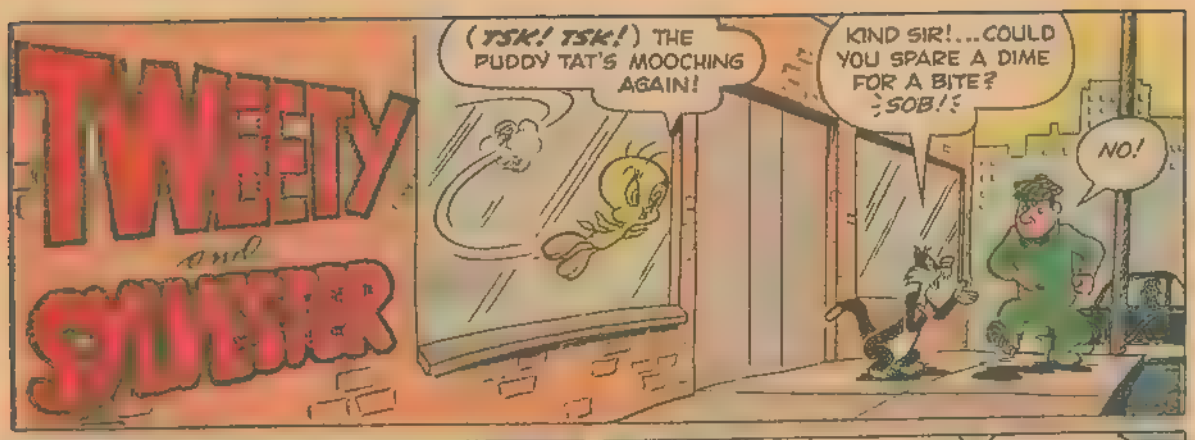

I SAW THE WHOLE THING FROM MY OFFICE WINDOW — AND IT WAS GREAT!
MR. DE MEAL!

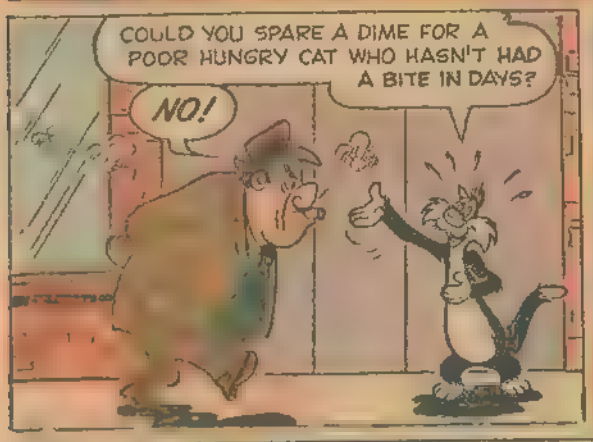

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE IN SAGEBUSH SAM'S NEXT PICTURE?
SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! I'D SIMPLY ADORE IT!!

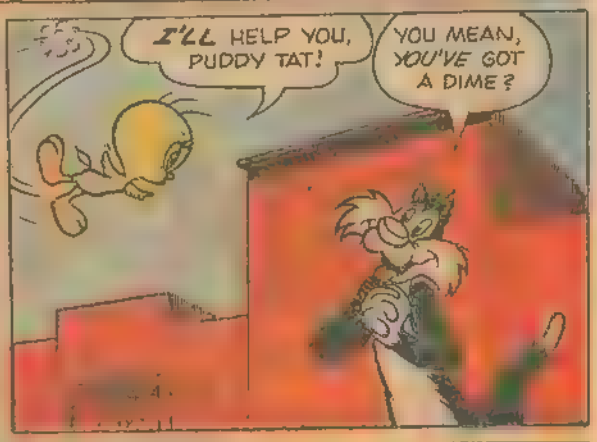
ALL YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IS HAVE MR. SAGEBUSH LASSO YOU IN THAT HORSE COSTUME AGAIN!
WHAT!

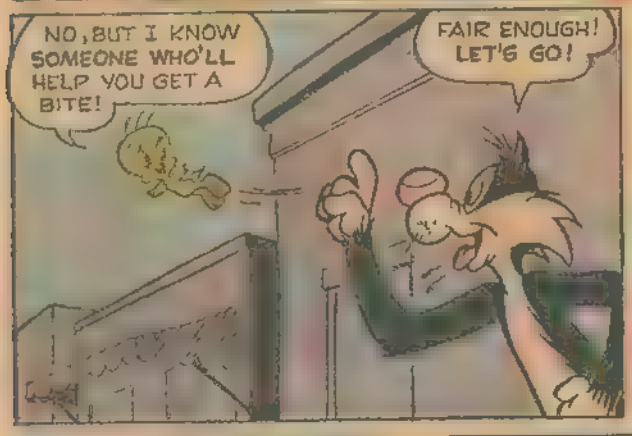

DOESN'T HE WANT TO GET INTO THE MOVIES?
YAAAAAA!

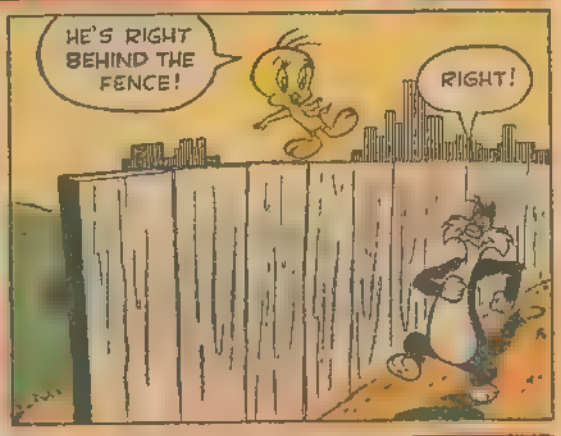

I'M AFWAID THE ONLY WAY THE PUDDY TAT WILL WANT TO GET INTO THE MOVIES FWOM NOW ON IS TO PAY HIS ADMISSION AT THE BOX OFFICE!


TWEETY and SYLVESTER
(TSK! TSK!) THE PUDDY TAT'S MOOCHING AGAIN!
KIND SIR!...COULD YOU SPARE A DIME FOR A BITE? SOB!
NO!

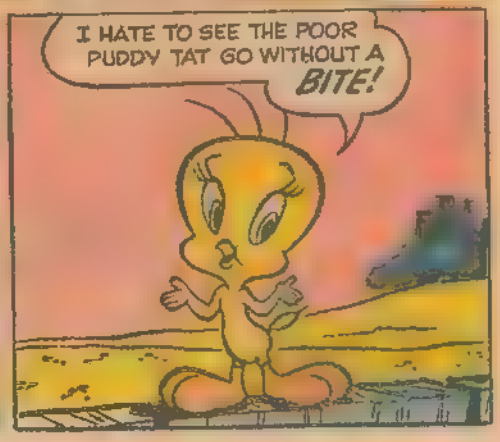

COULD YOU SPARE A DIME FOR A POOR HUNGRY CAT WHO HASN'T HAD A BITE IN DAYS?
NO!


I'LL HELP YOU, PUDDY TAT!
YOU MEAN, YOU'VE GOT A DIME?


NO, BUT I KNOW SOMEONE WHO'LL HELP YOU GET A BITE!
FAIR ENOUGH! LET'S GO!


HE'S RIGHT BEHIND THE FENCE!
RIGHT!

YIKES!
GRROWR-R!!
SNAP! SNAP!


I HATE TO SEE THE POOR PUDDY TAT GO WITHOUT A BITE!

MINI-COMICS

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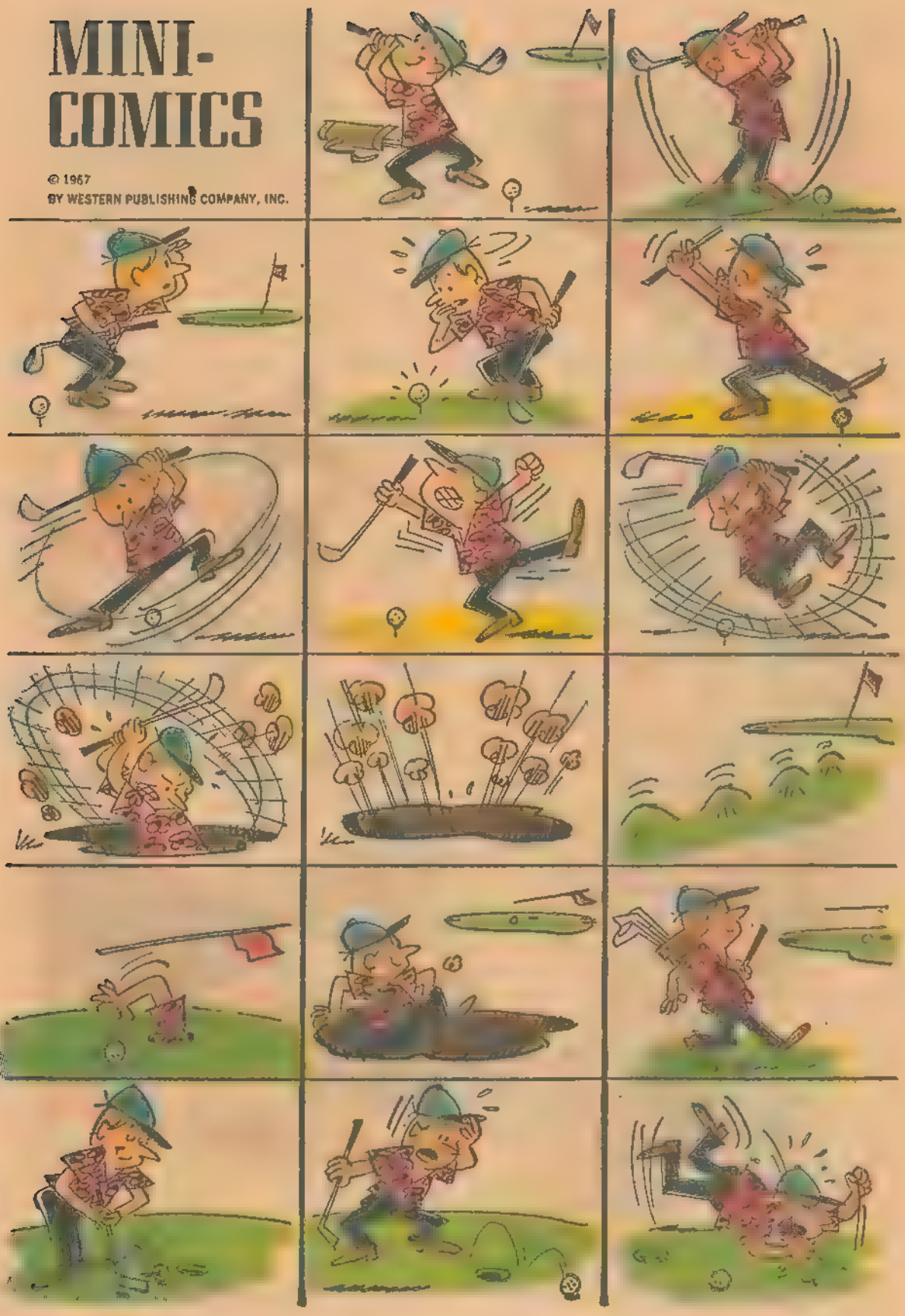

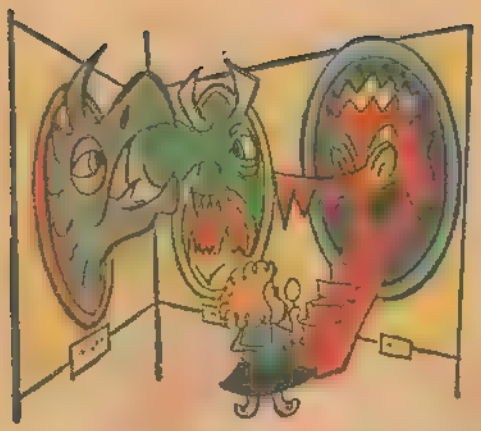

MONSTER MUSEUM

Our Monster Museum is a pretty busy place these days, what with *one monster after another* claiming recognition and trying to outscare each other. We hope you enjoy this collection.

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THE MAD HATTER

CHEWS UP LADIES HATS, IS ESPECIALLY FOND OF EASTER BONNETS AND SPRING CHAPEAUS!

LARD LIPPED LOLLY LAPPER

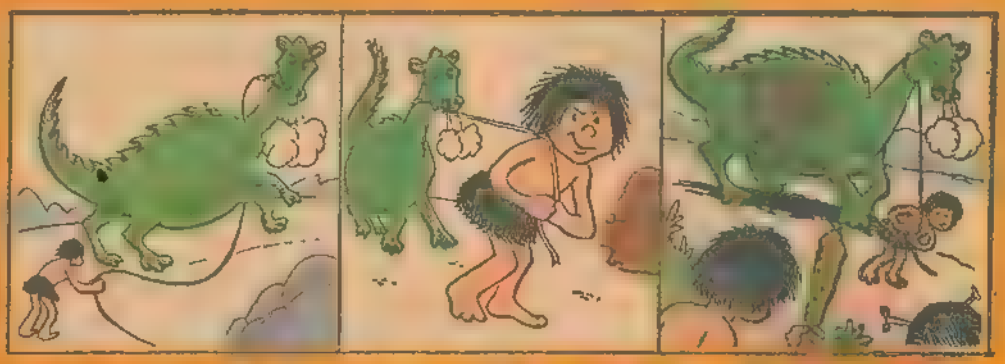
EATS KID'S LOLLY POPS – LIKES ALL DAY SUCKERS BEST!

THE TERRIBLE TIC TOCKING TIME-OSAUR

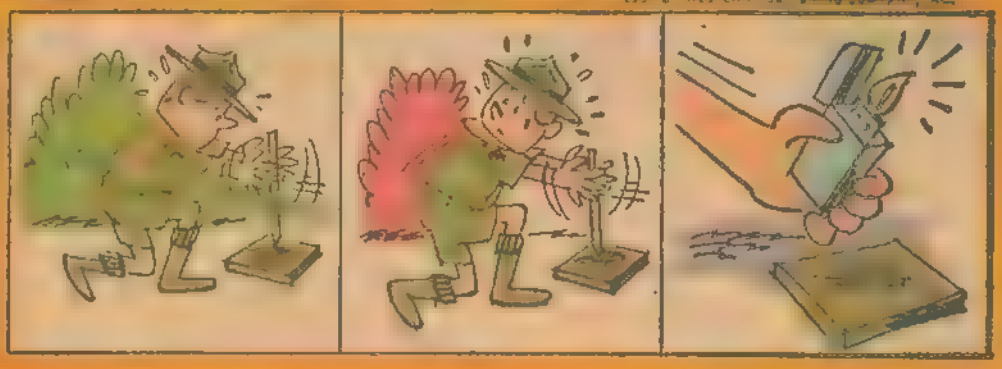
LOOKS LIKE A CLOCK AND ONLY GIVES WRONG TIME.

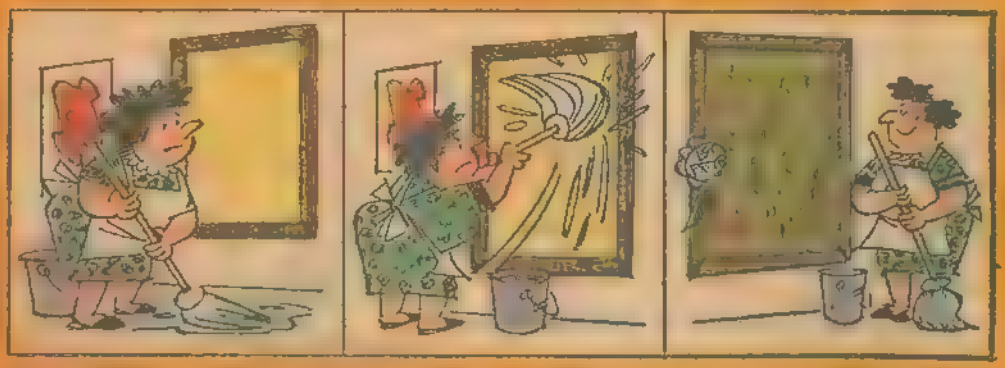
BLACKBOARD BANTOM

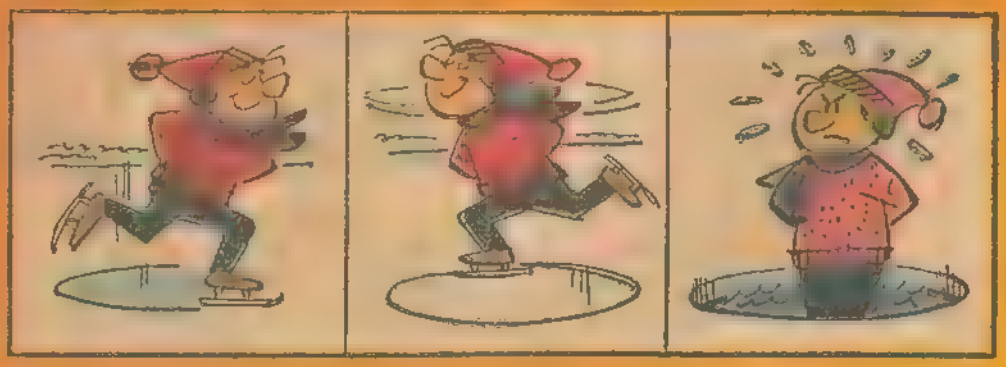
HATES TESTS, EATS ALL CHALK AND ERASERS IN SIGHT!



QUICK TAKES







Tom: What would you do if you were in his shoes!
Tim: I would polish them!
Mary Pat Manion—Milwaukee, Wisc.

Tim: May I see you pretty soon?
Tam: Don't you think I'm pretty now?
Mary Pat Manion—Milwaukee, Wisc.

Marion: When is a car not a car?
Melanie: When it turns into a driveway!
Marsha Chrisman—Ionia, Mich.

Steven: How many men were born in 1913?
Spencer: None, just babies!
Marsha Chrisman—Ionia, Mich.

Riddle: How do sailors at sea get their clothes clean?
Answer: They toss them overboard and they are washed ashore!
Frank Prio—Morton Grove, Ill.

Riddle: What is it that is sometimes strong, sometimes weak; it has never been seen, but many have heard it. It does not speak unless spoken to, and there is no language it cannot speak?
Answer: An echo.
Becky Viscuso—St. Louis, Mo.

Riddle: In what language should the last chapter of every book be written?
Answer: Finnish!
Carolyn Olson—St. Louis, Mo.

Teacher: Freddy, I'd like to go through one whole day without once having to scold you!
Freddy: You have my permission, Miss Jones.
Jayne Roseman—Laporte, Ind.

John: What do they call a baseball player who goes into space?
Jim: A spaceball player!
Robert Nelson—Parkers Prarie, Minn.

Billy: Let's go eat up the street!
Tilly: I'm in no mood for concrete!
Chris Christie—Toronto, Ont., Canada

One day, three bears went for a walk. On returning home, father bear said, "Somebody ate up all of my soup!" And baby bear said, "Somebody ate mine, too!" And Mama bear said, "For heaven sakes, I haven't even made any yet!"
Barbara Symons—Baltimore, Md

Riddle: If it takes seven men seven hours to dig seven holes, how long would it take one man to dig half a hole?
Answer: No one can dig a half-hole.
Beverly Rarick—New Dayton, Alta., Canada

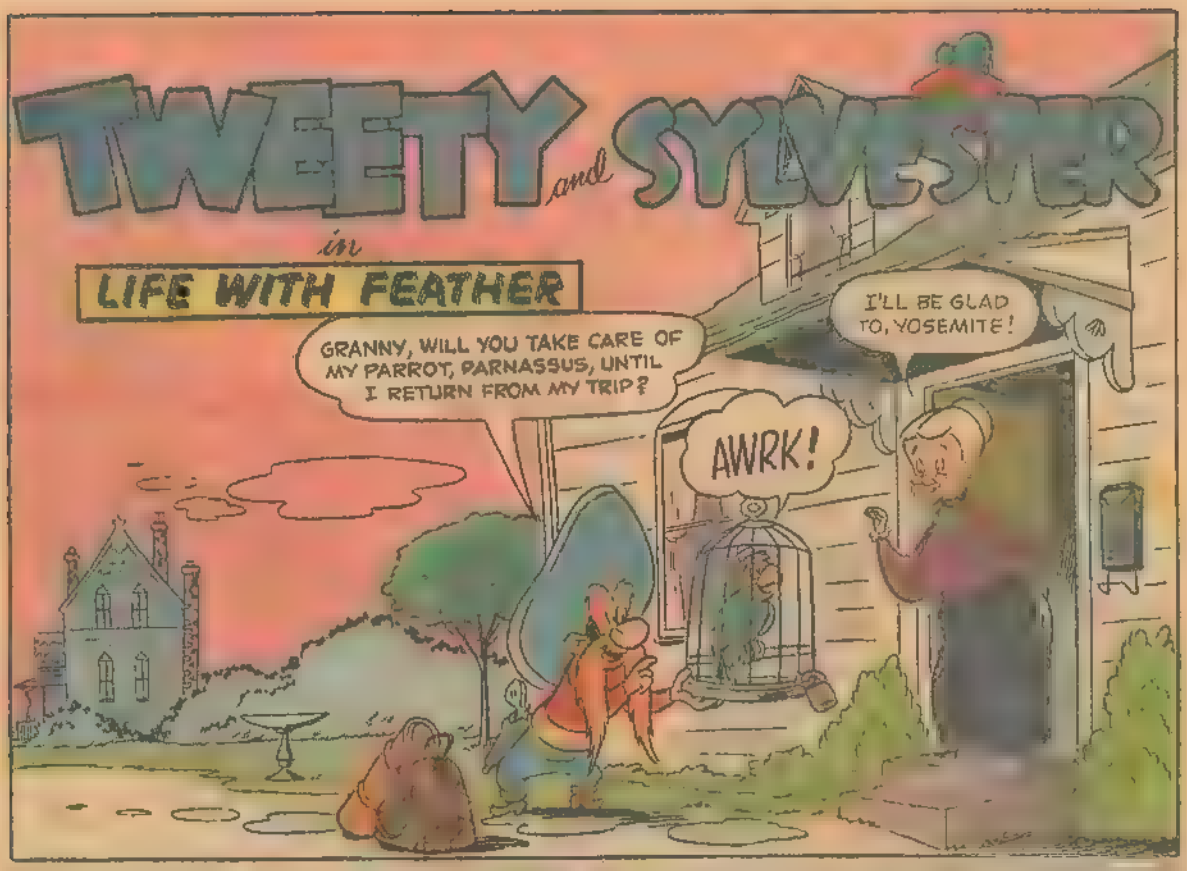
Bobby: Did you ever touch a live wire?
Mike: No, but I hear it's a shocking experience!
Peggy Christy—Wilmington, Dela.

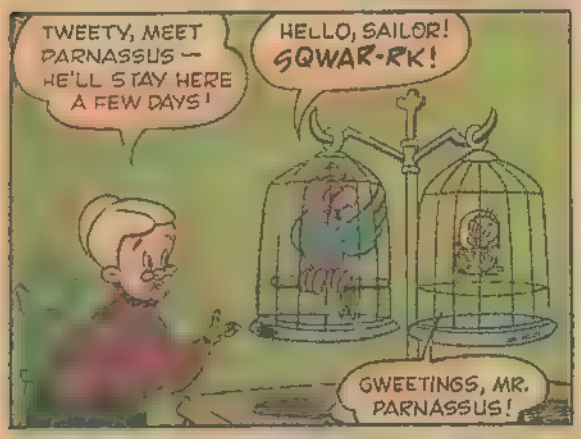
Wife: What happened when you asked your boss for a raise?
Husband: Why he was like a lamb, he said, "Bah!"
Gary Nelsoix—Waupaca, Wisc.

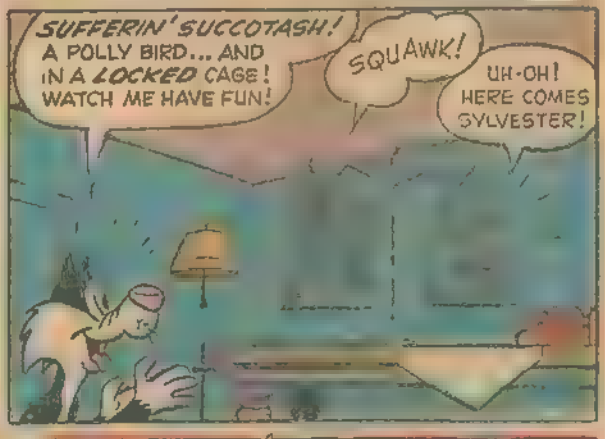
Riddle: Why are pigs like trees?
Answer: Both root for a living!
Peggy Moser—Dunkirk, N.Y.

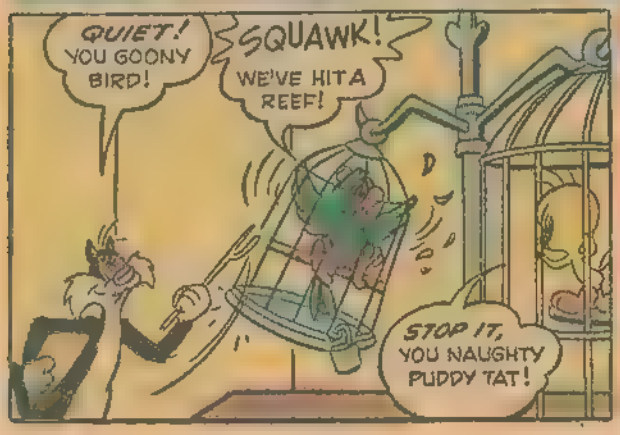
Riddle: Why is a shipwrecked man on a desert island like a housewife?
Answer: Both are looking for a sail. (sale)
Peggy Moser—Dunkirk, N.Y.

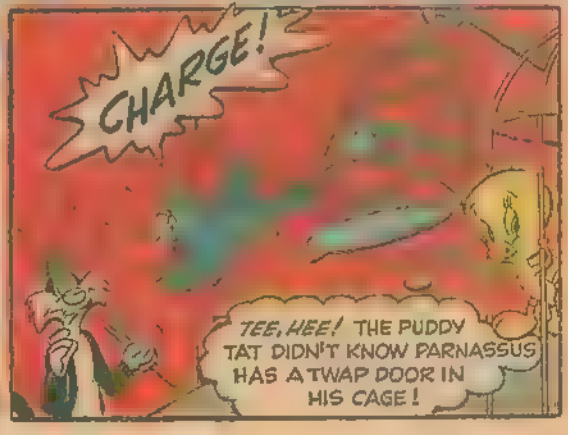
Elmer: My grandfather made a scarecrow so terrible that it frightened every crow out of the cornfield!
Herman: You think that is great! Well, my grandfather made a scarecrow so terrible that it scared the crows into bringing back the corn they had stolen last year!
Joseph Savino—Bronx, N.Y.

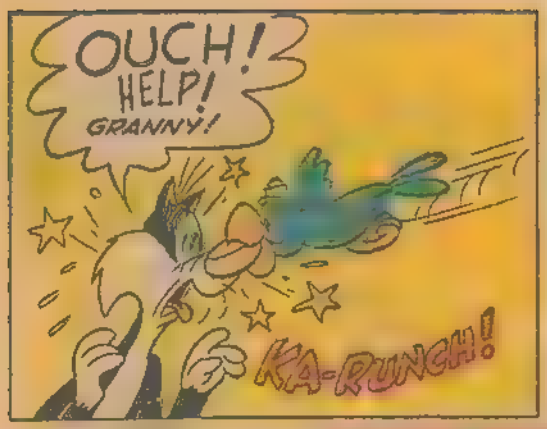

TWEETY and SYLVESTER
in
LIFE WITH FEATHER
GRANNY, WILL YOU TAKE CARE OF MY PARROT, PARNASSUS, UNTIL I RETURN FROM MY TRIP?
I'LL BE GLAD TO, YOSEMITE!
AWRK!

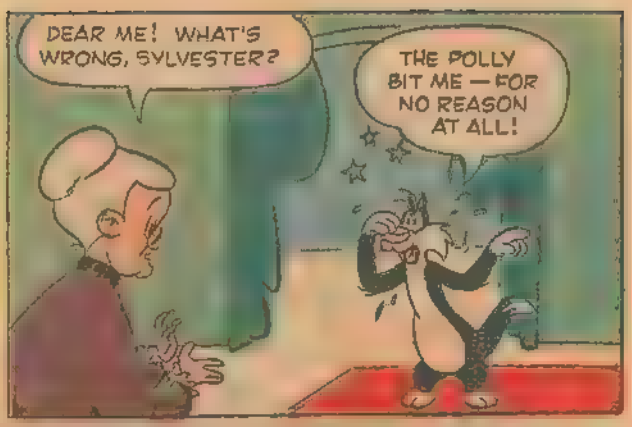

TWEETY, MEET PARNASSUS — HE'LL STAY HERE A FEW DAYS!
HELLO, SAILOR! SQWAR-RK!
GWEETINGS, MR. PARNASSUS!

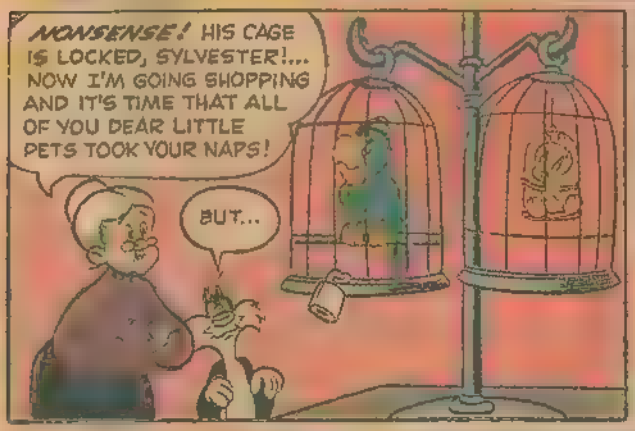

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! A POLLY BIRD... AND IN A LOCKED CAGE! WATCH ME HAVE FUN!
SQUAWK!
UH-OH! HERE COMES SYLVESTER!


QUIET! YOU GOONY BIRD!
SQUAWK! WE'VE HIT A REEF!
STOP IT, YOU NAUGHTY PUDDY TAT!

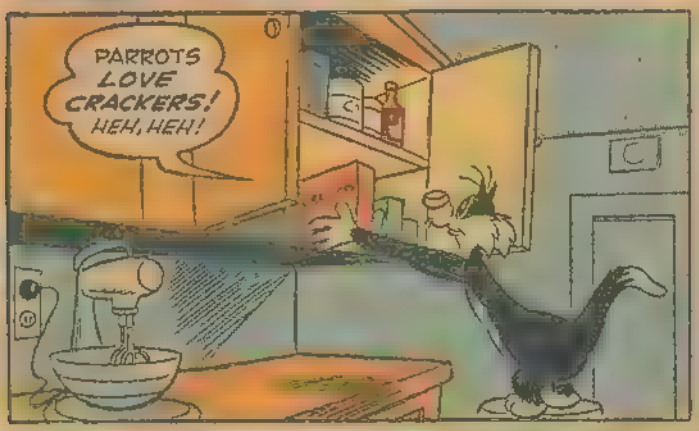

CHARGE!
TEE, HEE! THE PUDDY TAT DIDN'T KNOW PARNASSUS HAS A TWAP DOOR IN HIS CAGE!


OUCH! HELP! GRANNY!
KA-RUNCH!

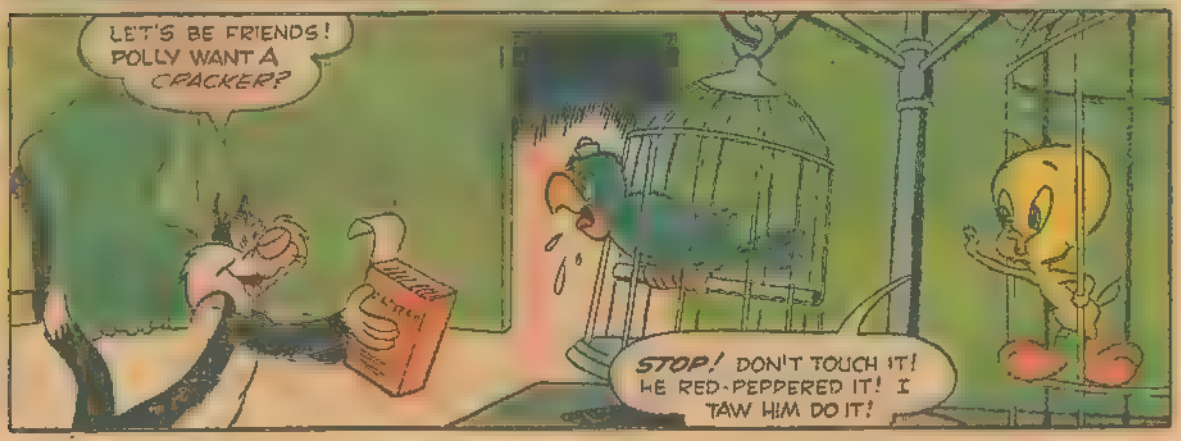

DEAR ME! WHAT'S WRONG, SYLVESTER?
THE POLLY BIT ME — FOR NO REASON AT ALL!


NONSENSE! HIS CAGE IS LOCKED, SYLVESTER!... NOW I'M GOING SHOPPING AND IT'S TIME THAT ALL OF YOU DEAR LITTLE PETS TOOK YOUR NAPS!
BUT...

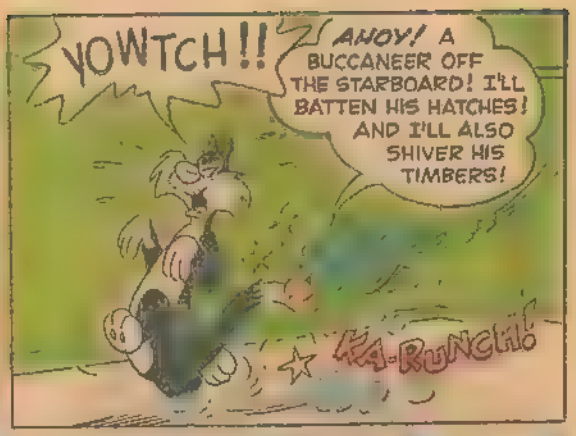
I CAN'T SLEEP! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT PARROT!
Z·Z·Z·
Z·Z·Z·

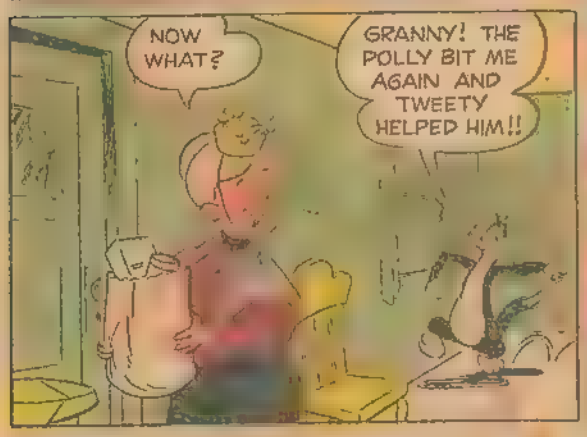

PARROTS LOVE CRACKERS! HEH, HEH!

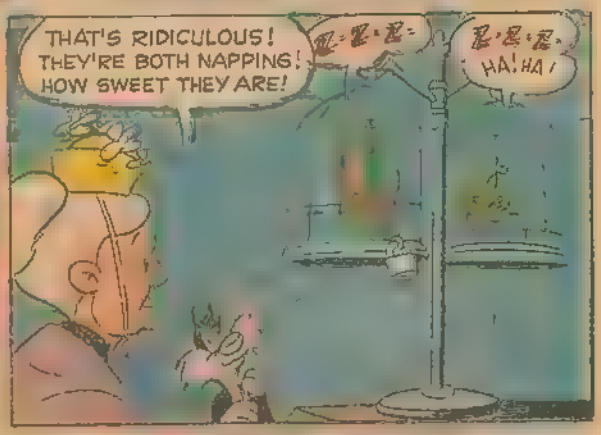
I'LL FIX THAT SILLY PARROT— BUT GOOD!
RED PEPPER

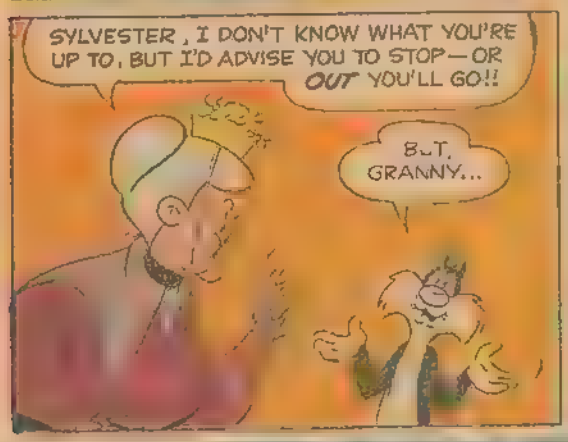

LET'S BE FRIENDS! POLLY WANT A CRACKER?
STOP! DON'T TOUCH IT! HE RED-PEPPERED IT! I TAW HIM DO IT!

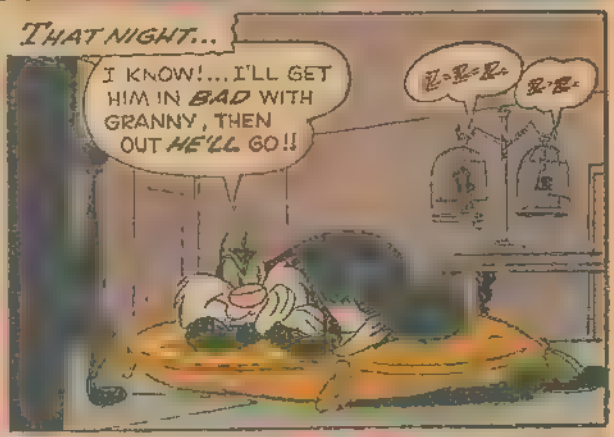
WHY, YOU LITTLE BUTTINSKY!


YOWTCH!!
AHOY! A BUCCANEER OFF THE STARBOARD! I'LL BATTEN HIS HATCHES! AND I'LL ALSO SHIVER HIS TIMBERS!
KA-RUNCH!

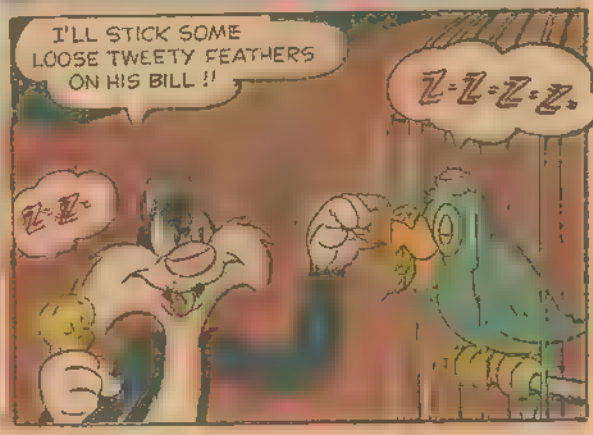

NOW WHAT?
GRANNY! THE POLLY BIT ME AGAIN AND TWEETY HELPED HIM!!

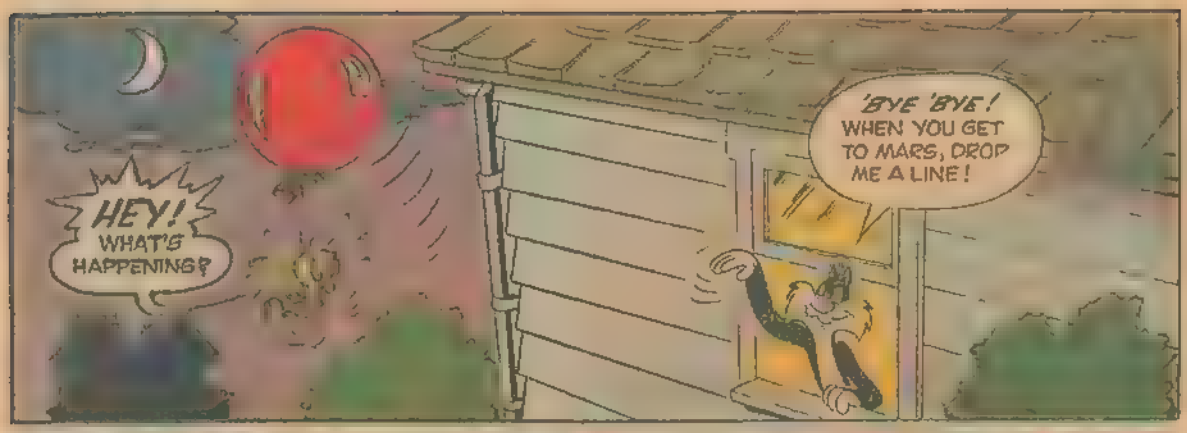

THAT'S RIDICULOUS! THEY'RE BOTH NAPPING! HOW SWEET THEY ARE!
Z-Z-Z-
Z-Z-Z-
HA! HA!

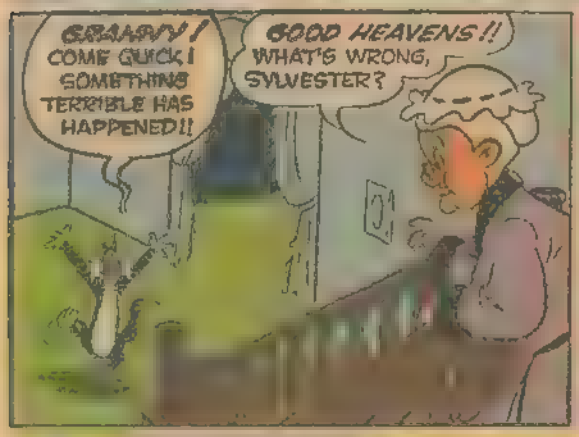

SYLVESTER, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, BUT I'D ADVISE YOU TO STOP—OR OUT YOU'LL GO!!
BUT, GRANNY...

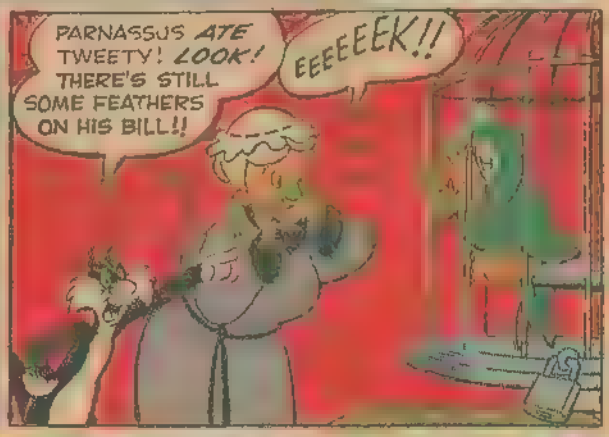

THAT NIGHT...
I KNOW!... I'LL GET HIM IN BAD WITH GRANNY, THEN OUT HE'LL GO!!
Z-Z-Z-
Z-Z-

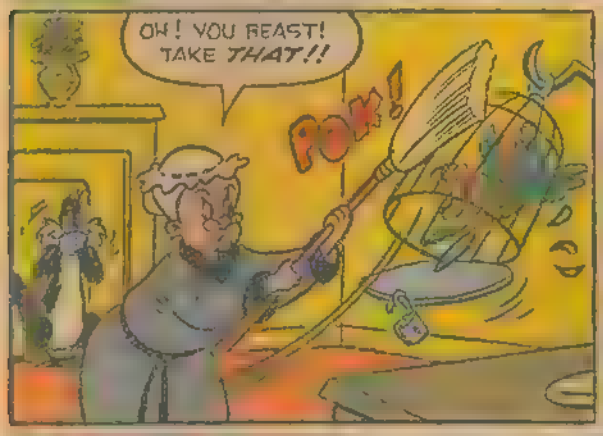
MY! WHAT A SOUND SLEEPER YOU ARE, TWEETY!
Z-Z-Z-


I'LL STICK SOME LOOSE TWEETY FEATHERS ON HIS BILL!!
Z-Z-Z-Z-
Z-Z-

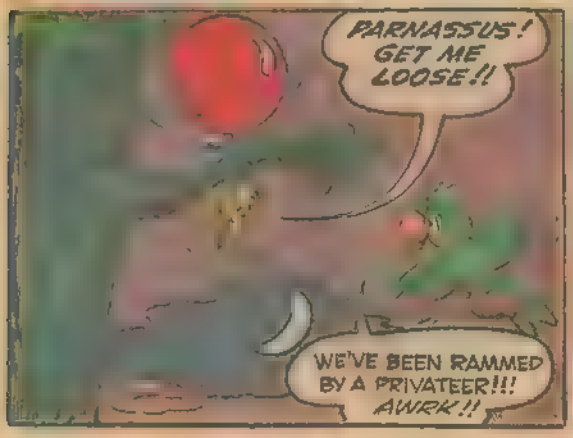

HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
'BYE 'BYE! WHEN YOU GET TO MARS, DROP ME A LINE!

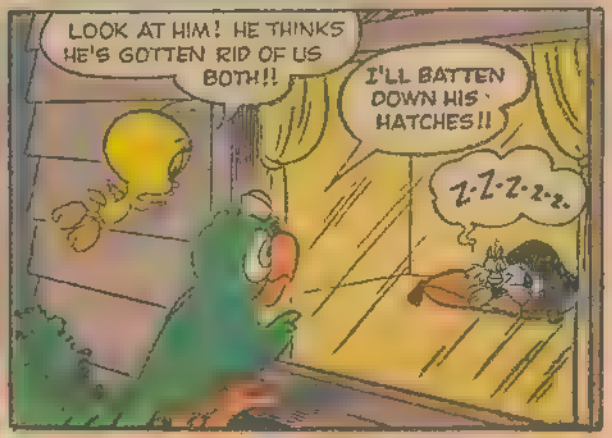

GRAAAWW! COME QUICK! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!!
GOOD HEAVENS!! WHAT'S WRONG, SYLVESTER?

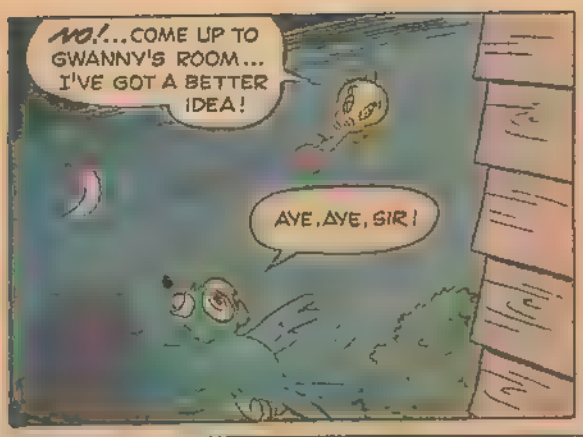

PARNASSUS ATE TWEETY! LOOK! THERE'S STILL SOME FEATHERS ON HIS BILL!!
EEEEEEK!!

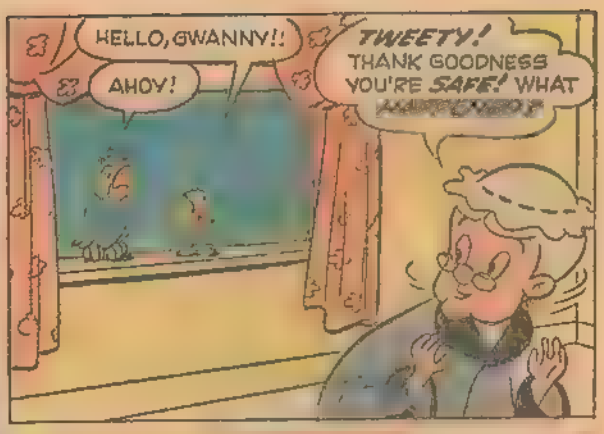

OH! YOU BEAST! TAKE THAT!!
POK!

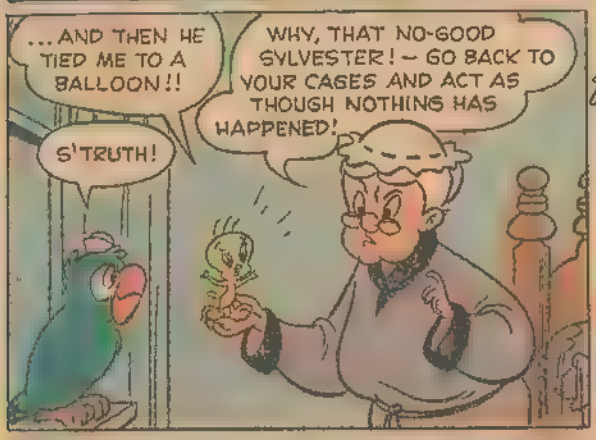
AWRK!
GET OUT! AND STAY OUT!!

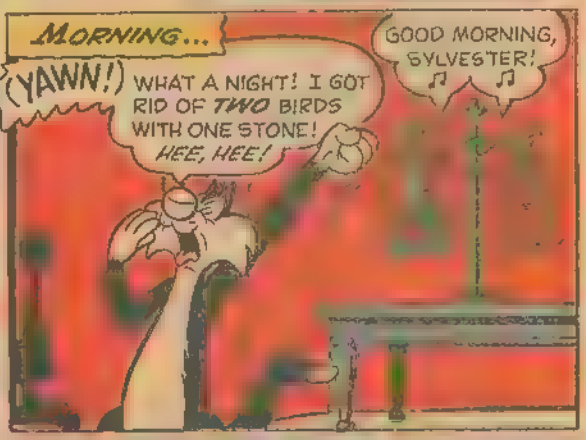

PARNASSUS! GET ME LOOSE!!
WE'VE BEEN RAMMED BY A PRIVATEER!!! AWRK!!

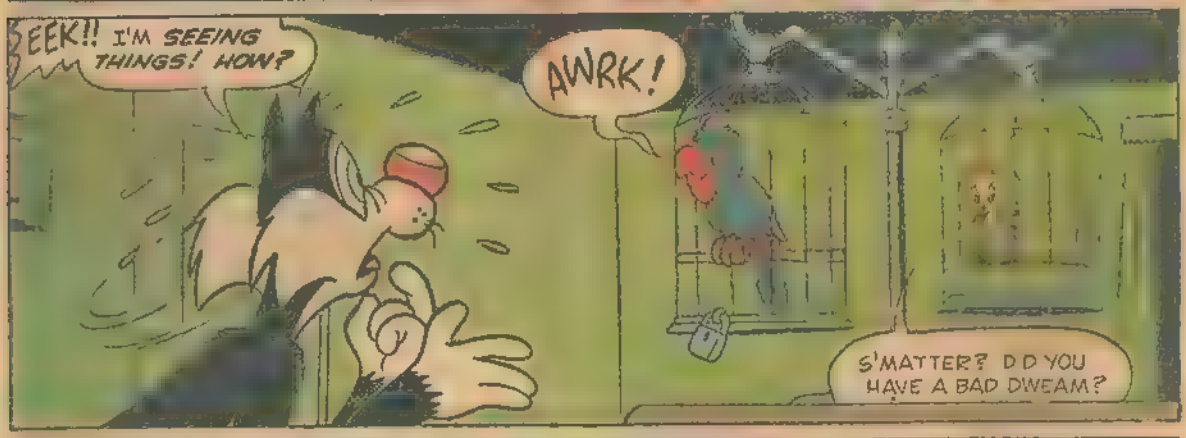

LOOK AT HIM! HE THINKS HE'S GOTTEN RID OF US BOTH!!
I'LL BATTEN DOWN HIS HATCHES!!
Z·Z·Z·Z·Z.

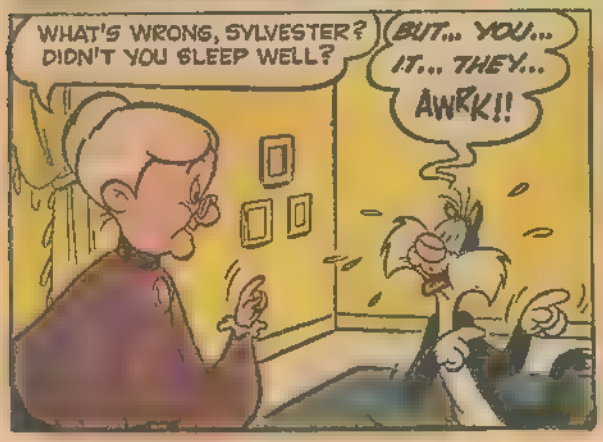

NO!...COME UP TO GWANNY'S ROOM... I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!
AYE, AYE, SIR!

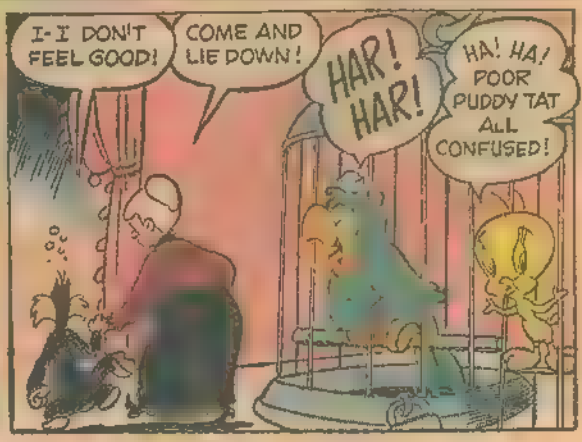

HELLO, GWANNY!!
AHOY!
TWEETY! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE SAFE! WHAT HAPPENED?

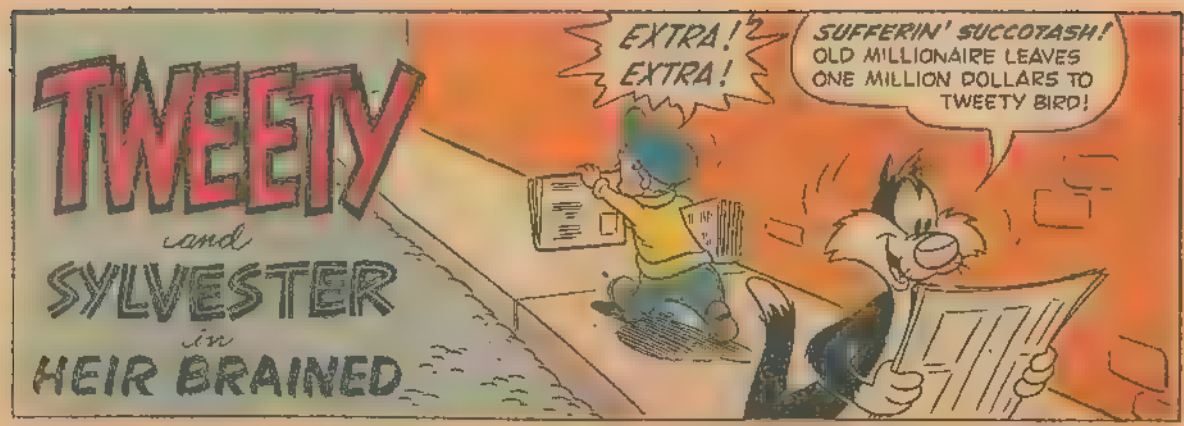

...AND THEN HE TIED ME TO A BALLOON!!
S'TRUTH!
WHY, THAT NO-GOOD SYLVESTER! – GO BACK TO YOUR CAGES AND ACT AS THOUGH NOTHING HAS HAPPENED!

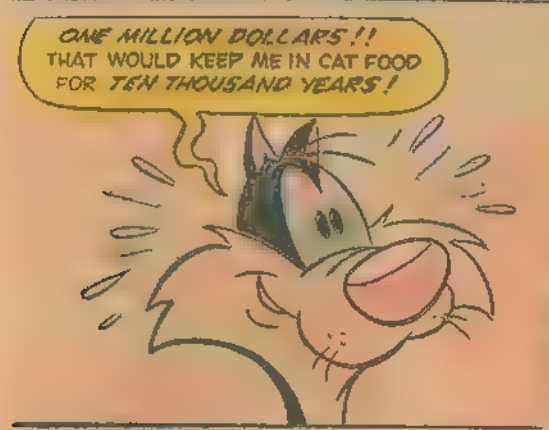

MORNING...
(YAWN!)
WHAT A NIGHT! I GOT RID OF TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE! HEE, HEE!
GOOD MORNING, SYLVESTER!

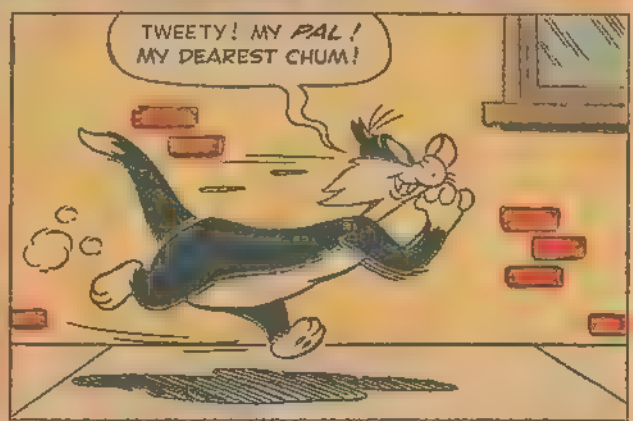

EEK!! I'M SEEING THINGS! HOW?
AWRK!
S'MATTER? D D YOU HAVE A BAD DWEAM?

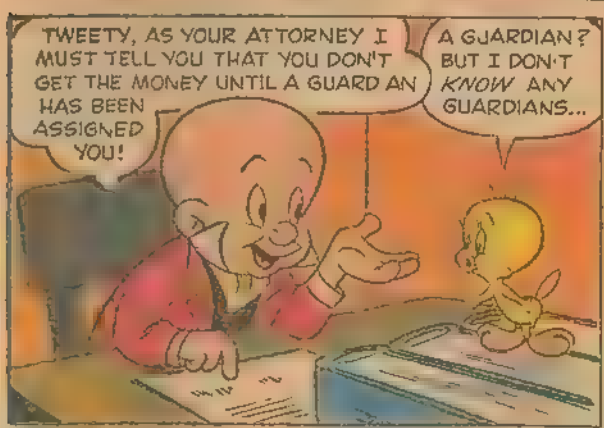

WHAT'S WRONG, SYLVESTER? DIDN'T YOU SLEEP WELL?
BUT... YOU... IT... THEY... AWRK!!


I-I DON'T FEEL GOOD!
COME AND LIE DOWN!
HAR! HAR!
HA! HA! POOR PUDDY TAT ALL CONFUSED!

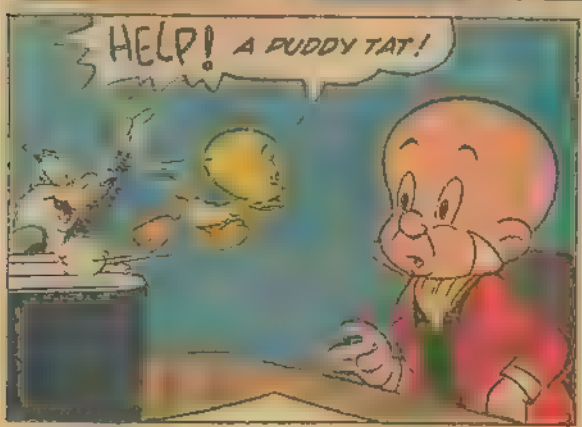

TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
in
HEIR BRAINED
EXTRA! EXTRA!
SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! OLD MILLIONAIRE LEAVES ONE MILLION DOLLARS TO TWEETY BIRD!

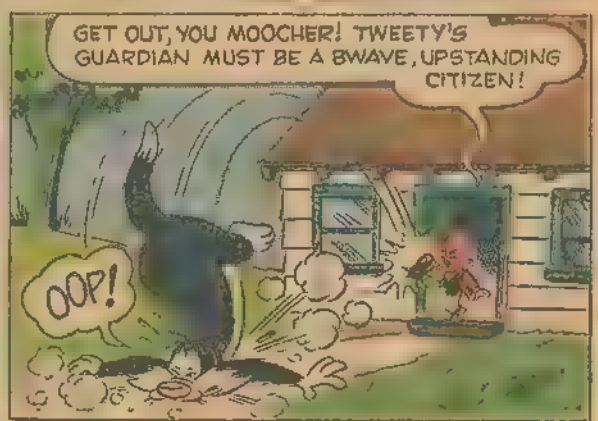

ONE MILLION DOLLARS!! THAT WOULD KEEP ME IN CAT FOOD FOR TEN THOUSAND YEARS!

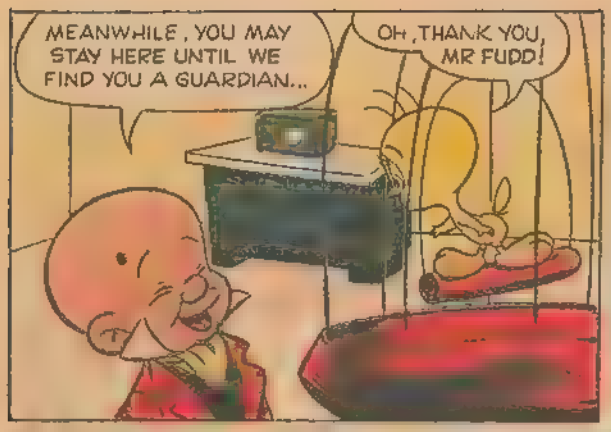

TWEETY! MY PAL! MY DEAREST CHUM!

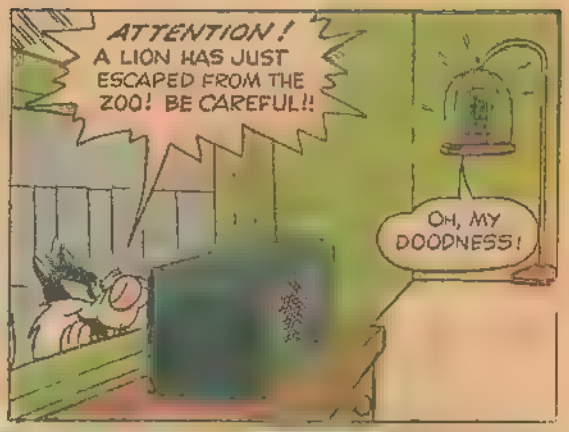

TWEETY, AS YOUR ATTORNEY I MUST TELL YOU THAT YOU DON'T GET THE MONEY UNTIL A GUARD AN HAS BEEN ASSIGNED YOU!
A GUARDIAN? BUT I DON'T KNOW ANY GUARDIANS...

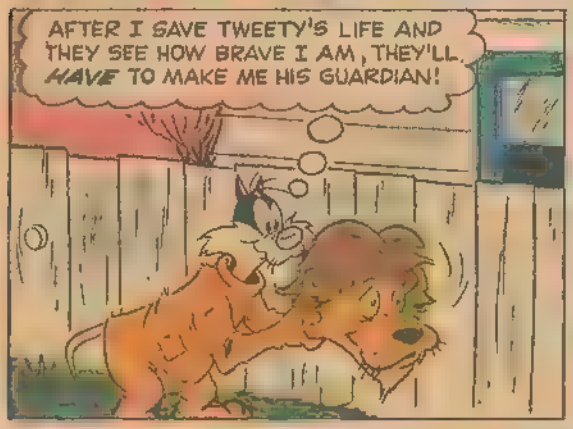
YOU KNOW ME, SYLVESTER G. PUSSYCAT.. THE "G" IS FOR GUARDIAN YOU KNOW!

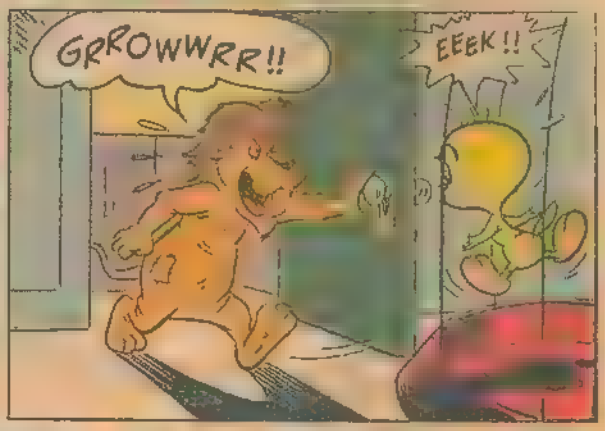

HELP! A PUDDY TAT!

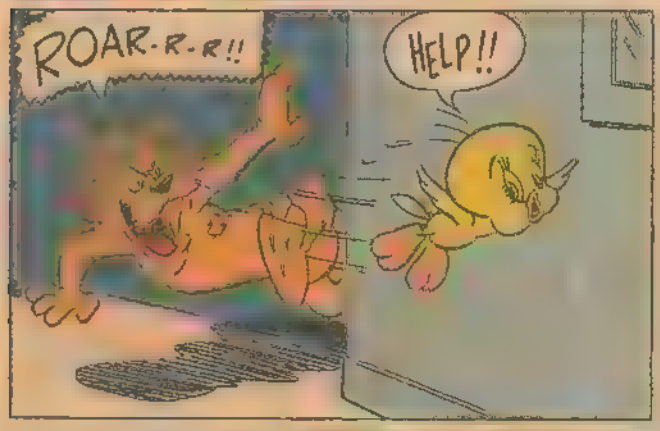

GET OUT, YOU MOOCHER! TWEETY'S GUARDIAN MUST BE A BWAVE, UPSTANDING CITIZEN!
OOP!

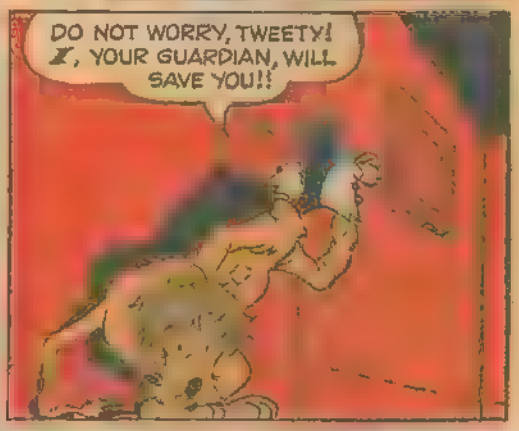

MEANWHILE, YOU MAY STAY HERE UNTIL WE FIND YOU A GUARDIAN...
OH, THANK YOU, MR FUDD!

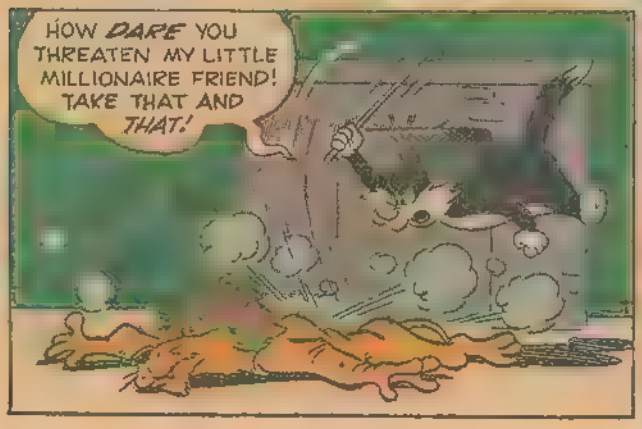

ATTENTION! A LION HAS JUST ESCAPED FROM THE ZOO! BE CAREFUL!!
OH, MY DOODNESS!

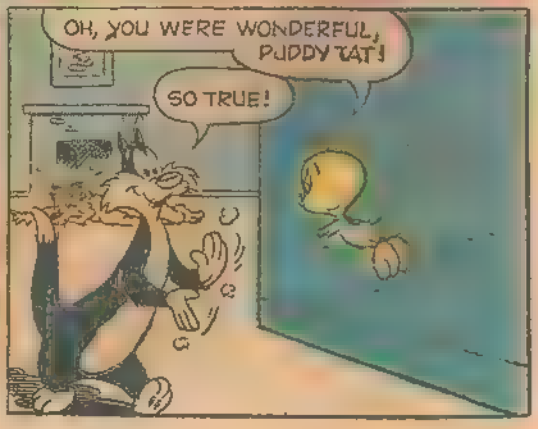

AFTER I SAVE TWEETY'S LIFE AND THEY SEE HOW BRAVE I AM, THEY'LL HAVE TO MAKE ME HIS GUARDIAN!

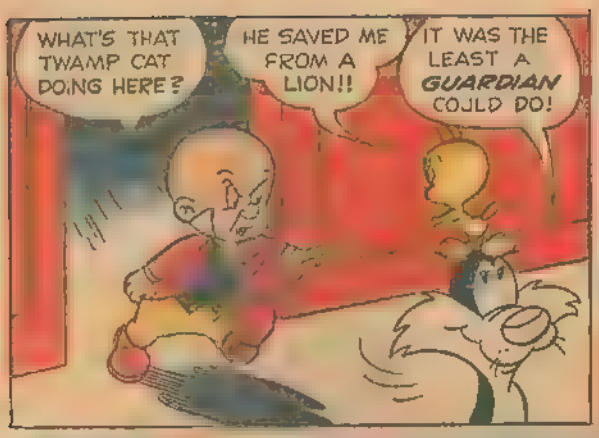

GRROWWRR!!
EEEK!!

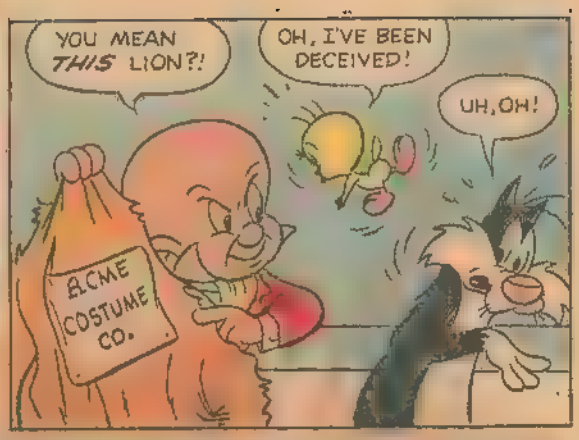

ROAR-R-R!!
HELP!!

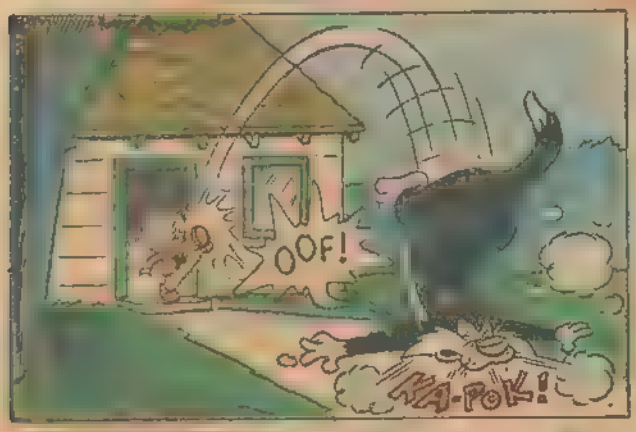

DO NOT WORRY, TWEETY! I, YOUR GUARDIAN, WILL SAVE YOU!!

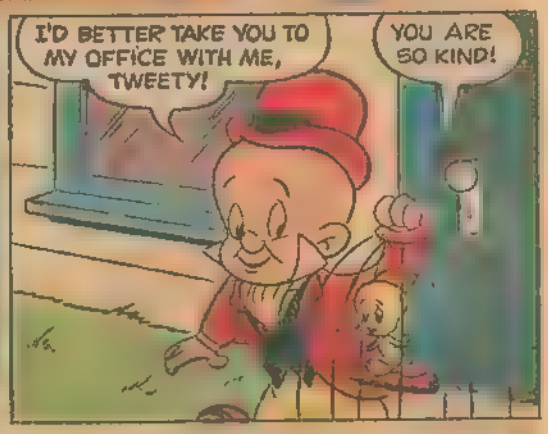

HOW DARE YOU THREATEN MY LITTLE MILLIONAIRE FRIEND! TAKE THAT AND THAT!

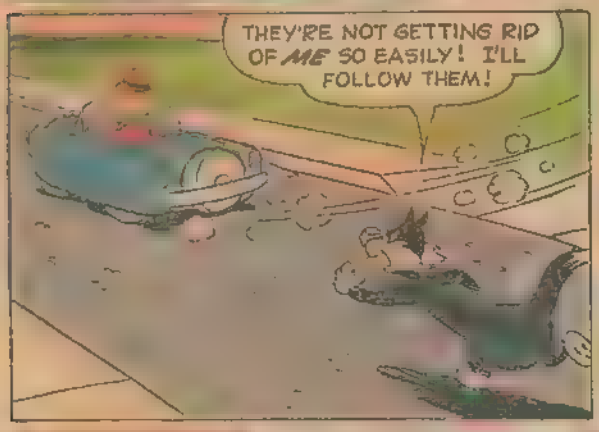

OH, YOU WERE WONDERFUL, PUDDY TAT!
SO TRUE!

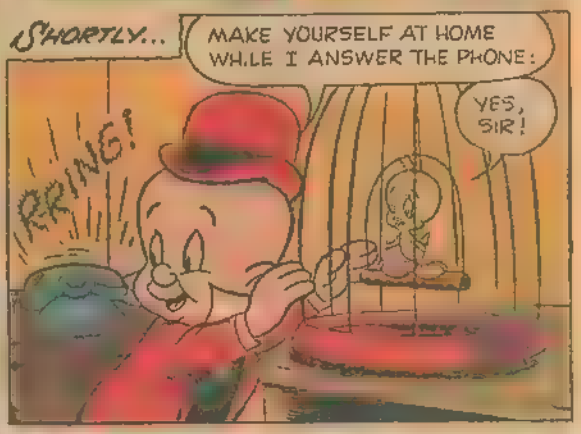

WHAT'S THAT TWAMP CAT DOING HERE?
HE SAVED ME FROM A LION!!
IT WAS THE LEAST A GUARDIAN COULD DO!

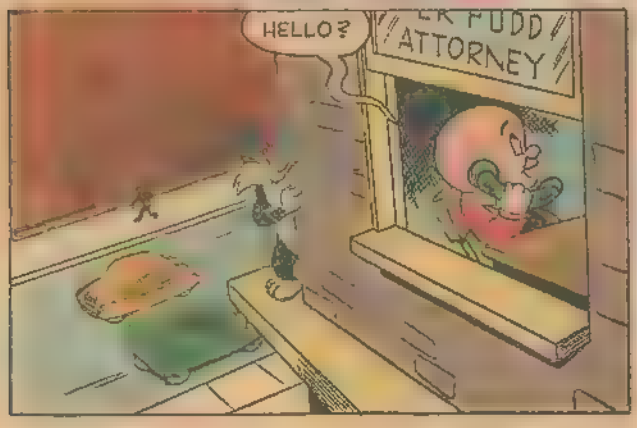

YOU MEAN THIS LION?!
OH, I'VE BEEN DECEIVED!
UH, OH!
ACME COSTUME CO.

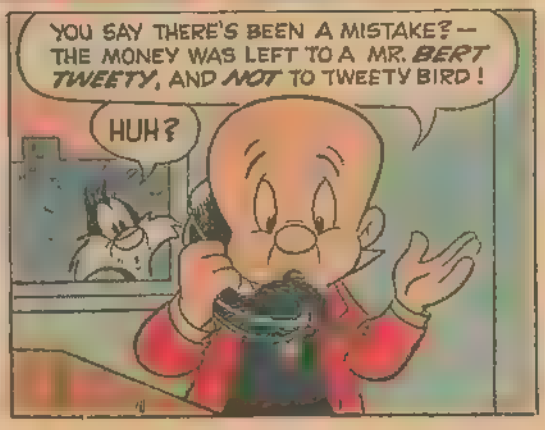

OOF!
KA-POK!

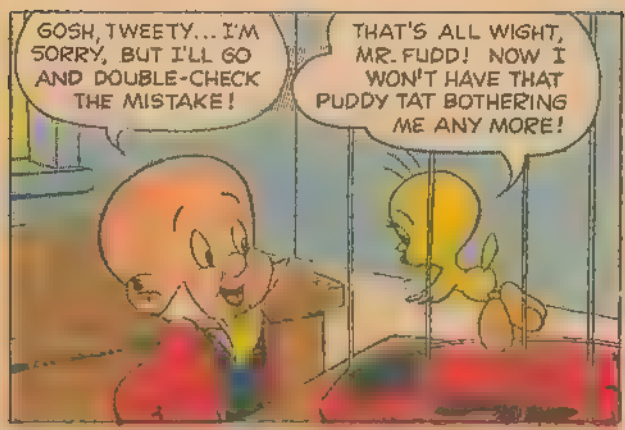

I'D BETTER TAKE YOU TO MY OFFICE WITH ME, TWEETY!
YOU ARE SO KIND!

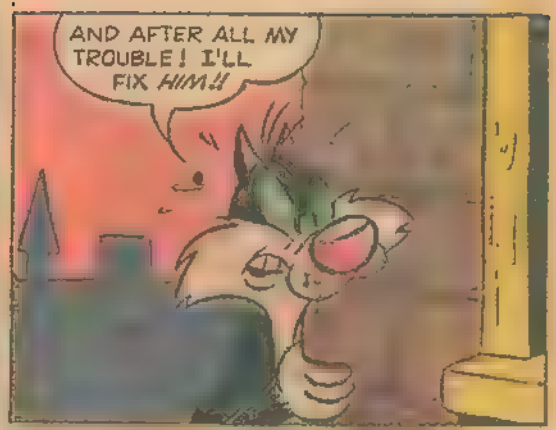

THEY'RE NOT GETTING RID OF ME SO EASILY! I'LL FOLLOW THEM!

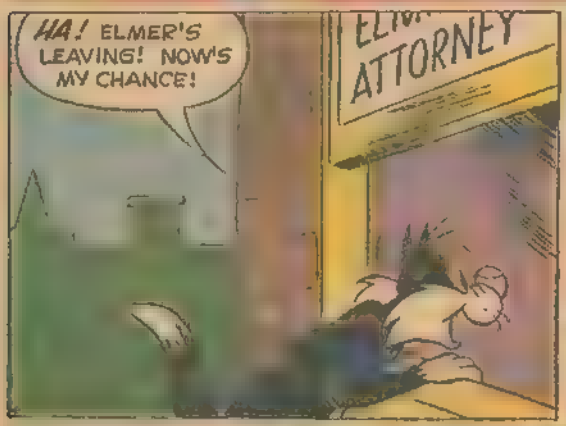

SHORTLY...
MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME WHILE I ANSWER THE PHONE:
YES, SIR!
RRING!

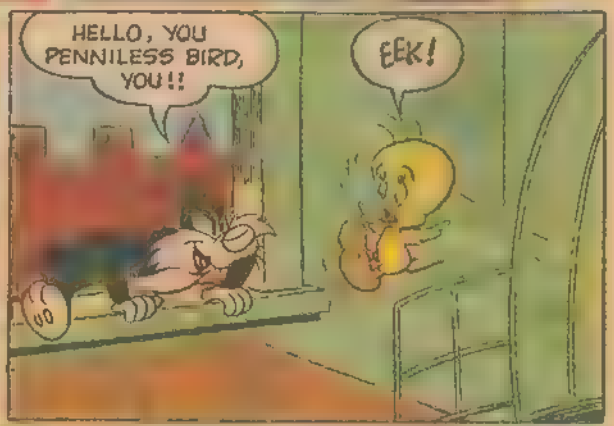

HELLO?
ATTORNEY

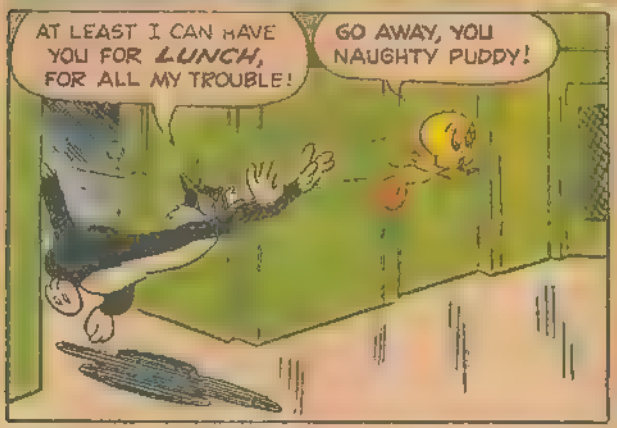

YOU SAY THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE?— THE MONEY WAS LEFT TO A MR. BERT TWEETY, AND NOT TO TWEETY BIRD!
HUH?

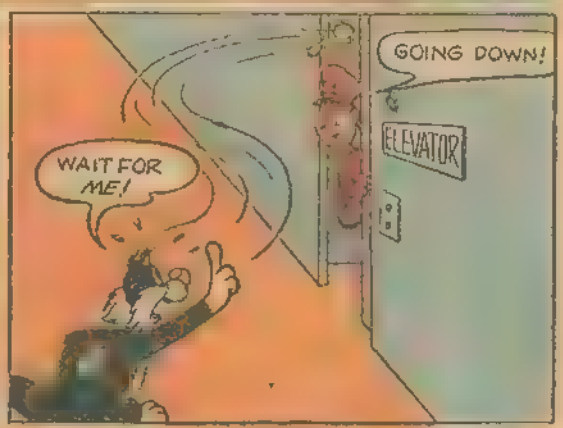

GOSH, TWEETY... I'M SORRY, BUT I'LL GO AND DOUBLE-CHECK THE MISTAKE!
THAT'S ALL WIGHT, MR. FUDD! NOW I WON'T HAVE THAT PUDDY TAT BOTHERING ME ANY MORE!


AND AFTER ALL MY TROUBLE! I'LL FIX HIM!!

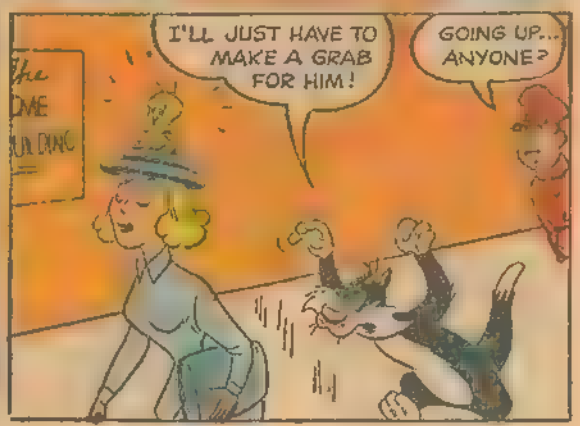

HA! ELMER'S LEAVING! NOW'S MY CHANCE!
ATTORNEY

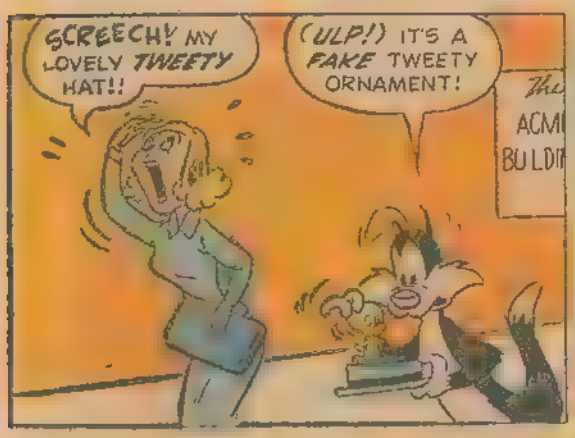

HELLO, YOU PENNILESS BIRD, YOU!!
EEK!

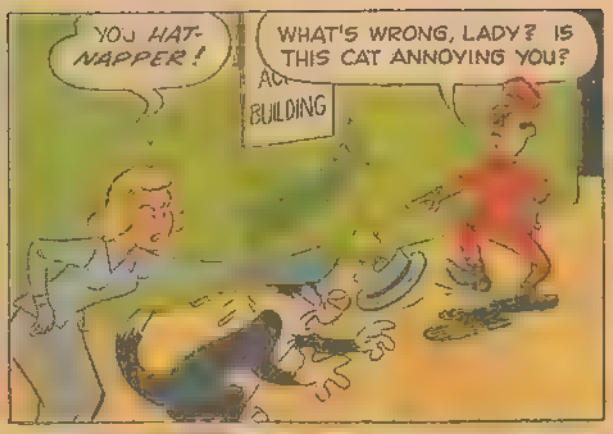

AT LEAST I CAN HAVE YOU FOR LUNCH, FOR ALL MY TROUBLE!
GO AWAY, YOU NAUGHTY PUDDY!

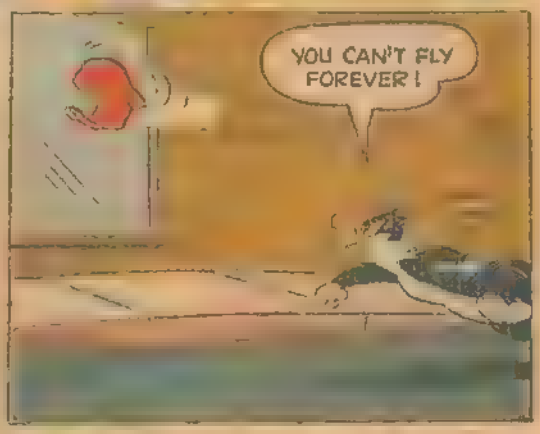

GOING DOWN!
ELEVATOR
WAIT FOR ME!

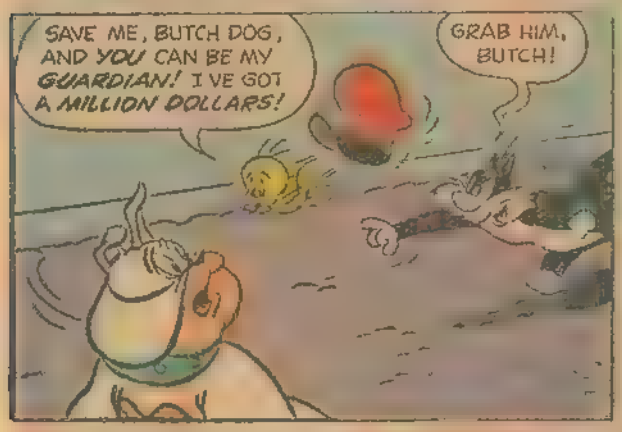
STREET FLOOR NEXT!
AH-HAA!

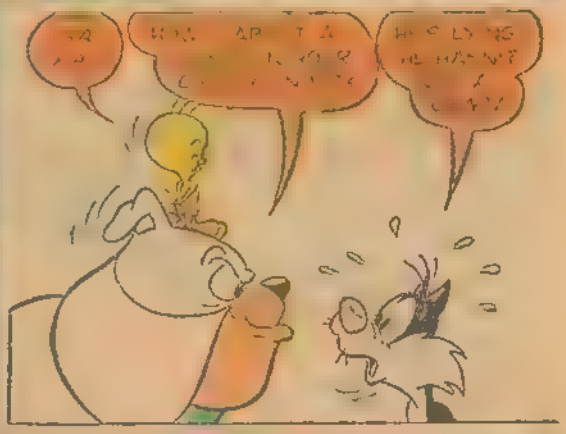

I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE A GRAB FOR HIM!
GOING UP... ANYONE?

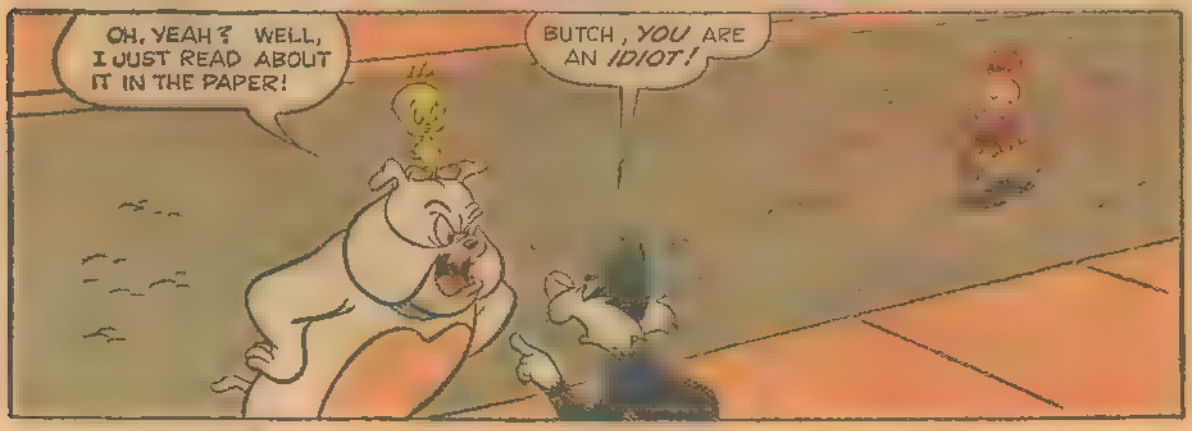

SCREECH! MY LOVELY TWEETY HAT!!
(ULP!) IT'S A FAKE TWEETY ORNAMENT!
ACME BUILDING

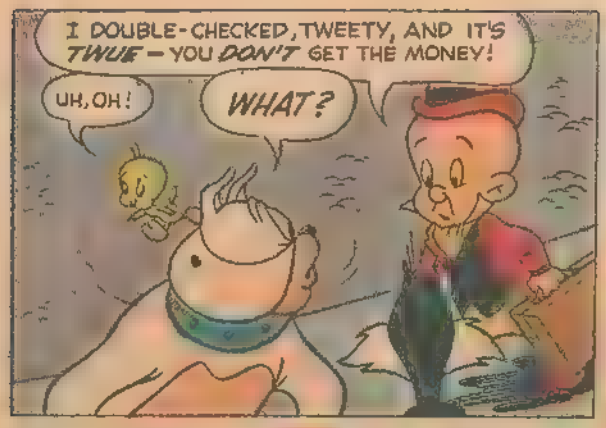

YOU HAT-NAPPER!
WHAT'S WRONG, LADY? IS THIS CAT ANNOYING YOU?
BUILDING

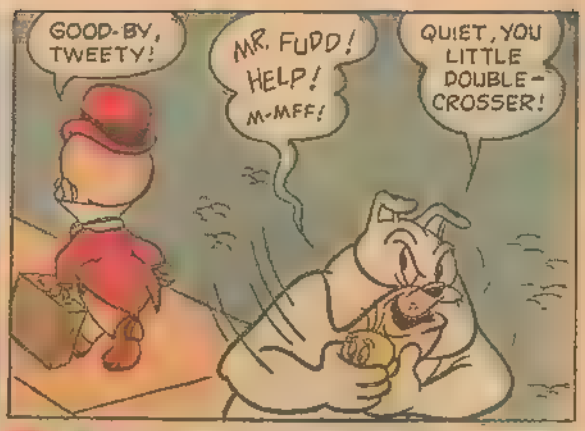

YOU CAN'T FLY FOREVER!

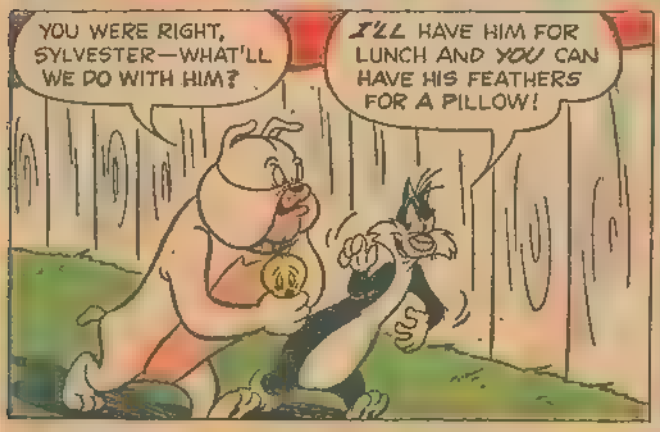

SAVE ME, BUTCH DOG, AND YOU CAN BE MY GUARDIAN! I'VE GOT A MILLION DOLLARS!
GRAB HIM, BUTCH!

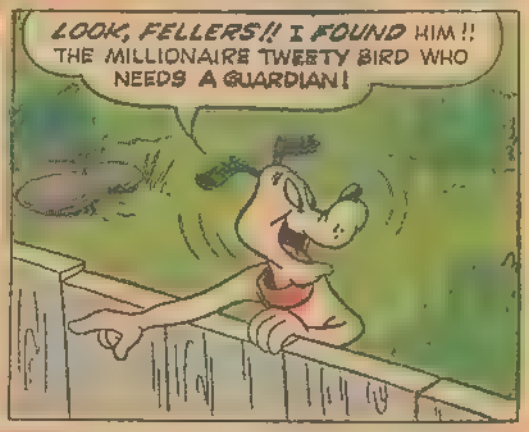


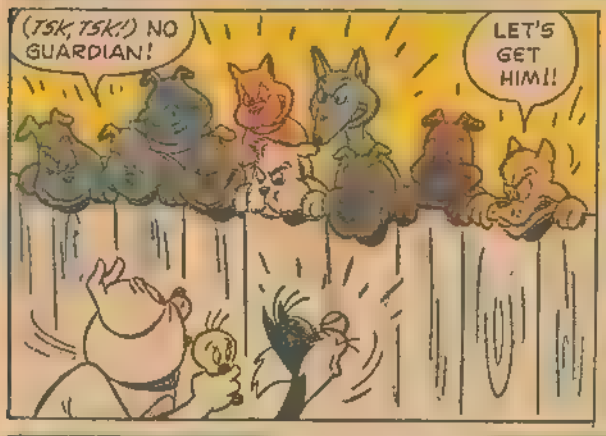

OH, YEAH? WELL, I JUST READ ABOUT IT IN THE PAPER!
BUTCH, YOU ARE AN IDIOT!

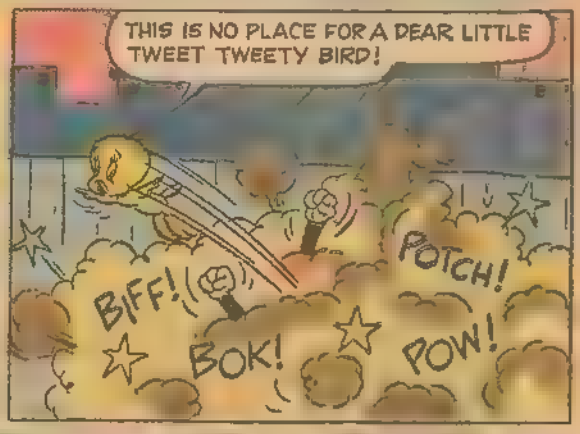

I DOUBLE-CHECKED, TWEETY, AND IT'S TWUE — YOU DON'T GET THE MONEY!
UH, OH!
WHAT?

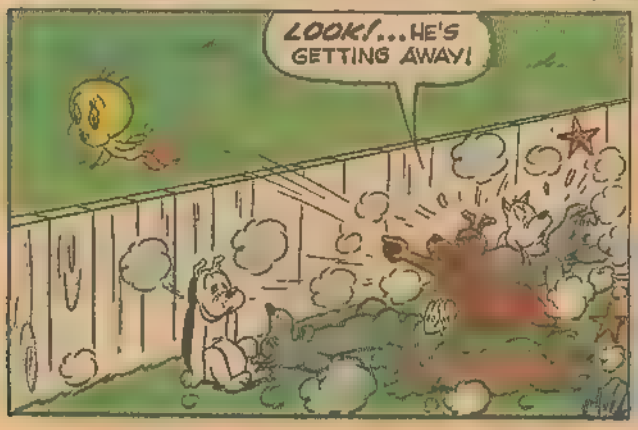

GOOD-BY, TWEETY!
MR. FUDD! HELP! M-MFF!
QUIET, YOU LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSSER!

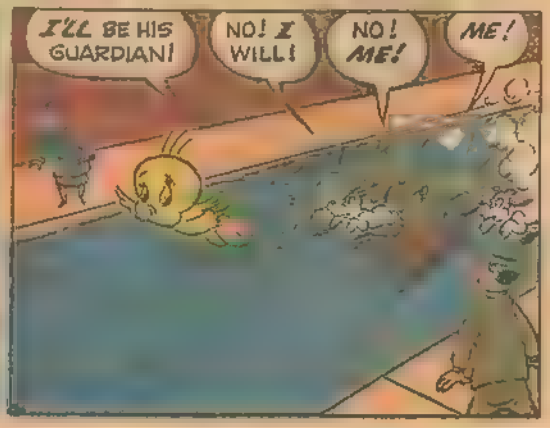

YOU WERE RIGHT, SYLVESTER—WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM?
I'LL HAVE HIM FOR LUNCH AND YOU CAN HAVE HIS FEATHERS FOR A PILLOW!

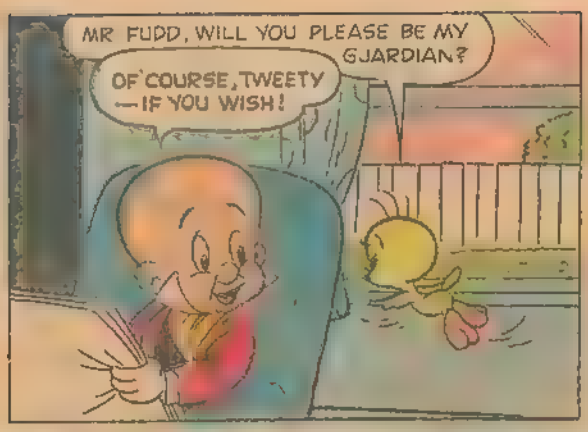

LOOK, FELLERS!! I FOUND HIM!! THE MILLIONAIRE TWEETY BIRD WHO NEEDS A GUARDIAN!

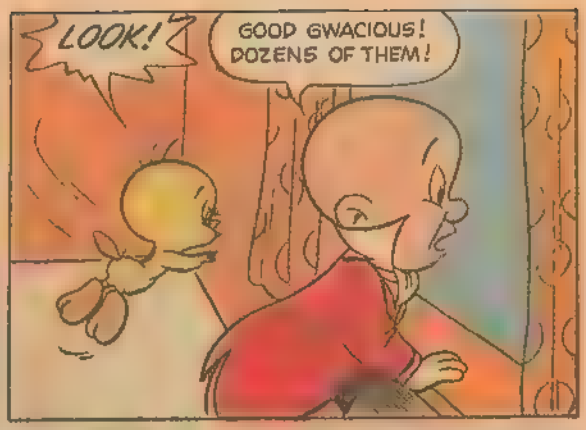

(TSK, TSK!) NO GUARDIAN!
LET'S GET HIM!!


THIS IS NO PLACE FOR A DEAR LITTLE TWEET TWEETY BIRD!
BIFF!
POTCH!
BOK!
POW!

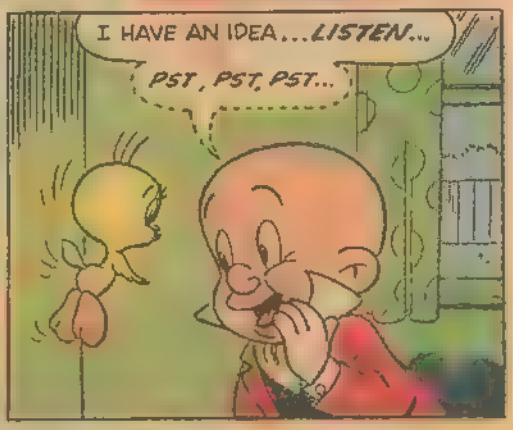

LOOK!...HE'S GETTING AWAY!

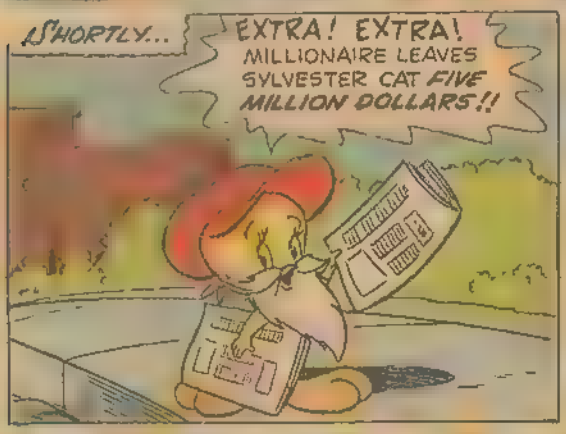

I'LL BE HIS GUARDIAN!
NO! I WILL!
NO! ME!
ME!

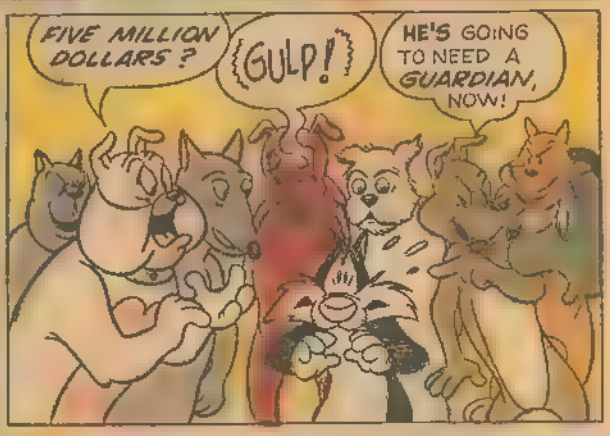

MR FUDD, WILL YOU PLEASE BE MY GUARDIAN?
OF COURSE, TWEETY —IF YOU WISH!

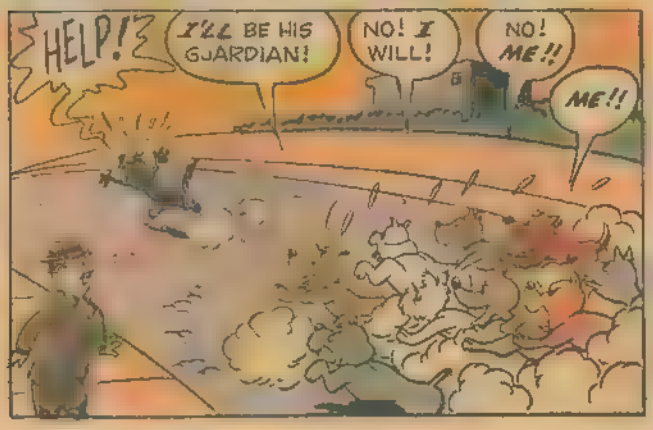

LOOK!
GOOD GWACIOUS! DOZENS OF THEM!

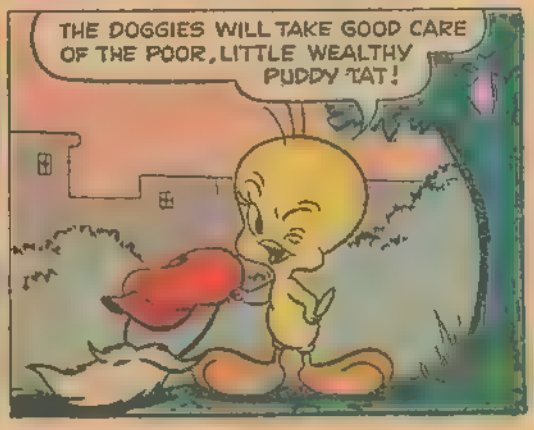
COME ON, FELLERS! HE'S AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!!


I HAVE AN IDEA... LISTEN...
PST, PST, PST...


SHORTLY...
EXTRA! EXTRA! MILLIONAIRE LEAVES SYLVESTER CAT FIVE MILLION DOLLARS!!


FIVE MILLION DOLLARS?
GULP!
HE'S GOING TO NEED A GUARDIAN, NOW!


HELP!
I'LL BE HIS GUARDIAN!
NO! I WILL!
NO! ME!!
ME!!


THE DOGGIES WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THE POOR, LITTLE WEALTHY PUDDY TAT!

CHUCKLE TIME

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picture dictionary

W the WALRUS

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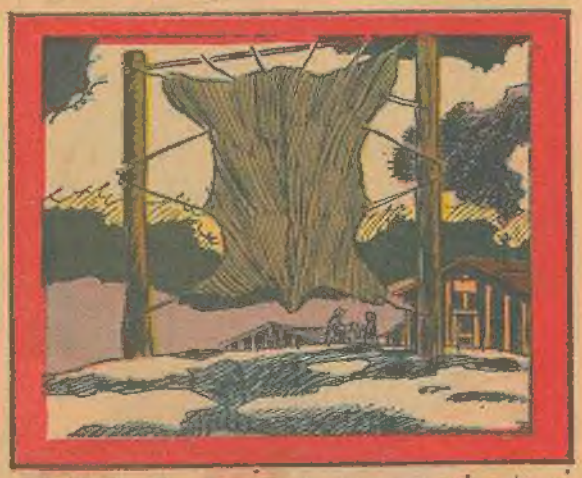
The Walrus, the only marine animal with two white tusks, is found along the arctic shores of N. America. It weighs 3000 lbs.

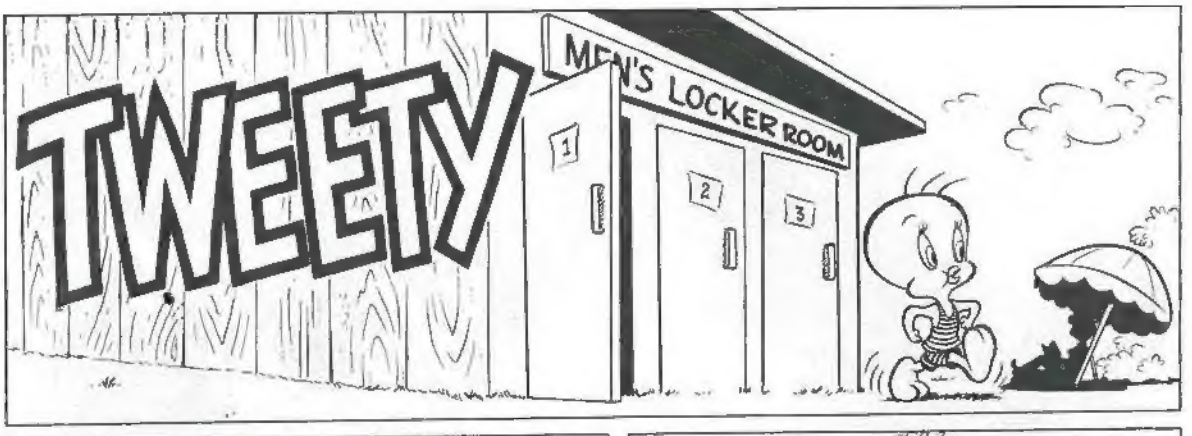
Walruses feed on mollusks gathered from the bottom with their tusks. They eat by standing on their heads in deep water.

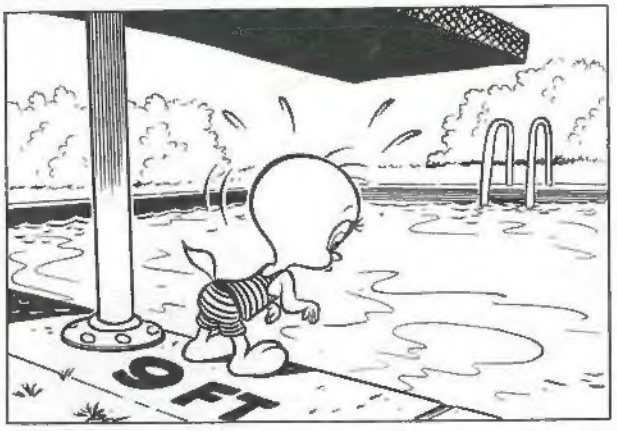
When ready to sleep, a walrus can inflate its neck and float on the water. These animals group in noisy herds of a hundred.

Natives eat the flesh of walrus, and use its intestines for glass, oil for light, and the tusks fashioned into ornaments for barter.

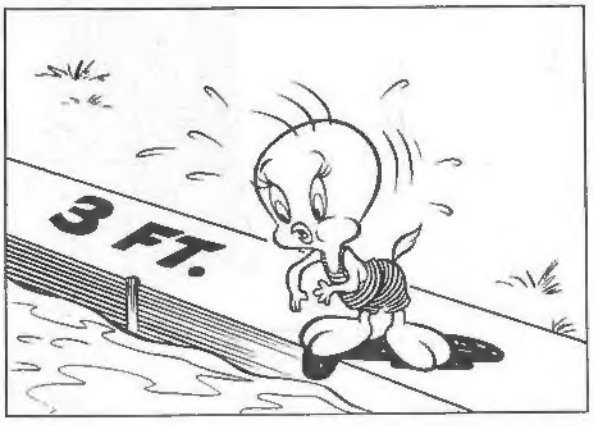


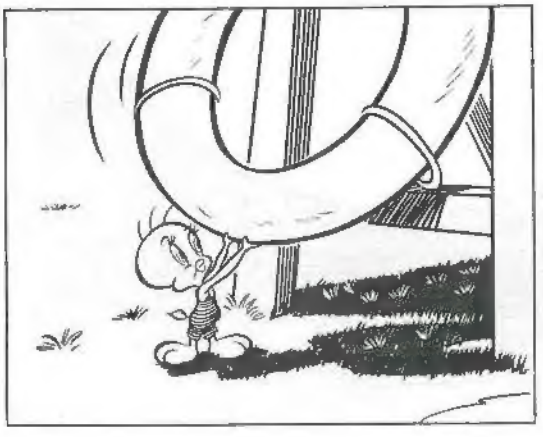
The hide of walrus makes excellent buffing leather. As for oil, one animal yields up to a ton. Hunting is now regulated by law.

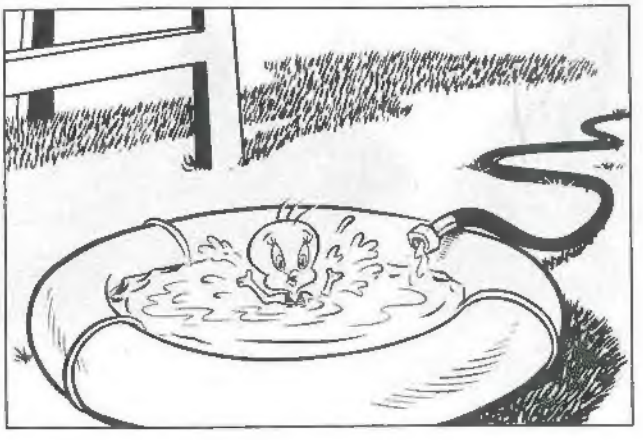

TWEETY
MEN'S LOCKER ROOM
1
2
3


9 FT

SHALLOW
END


3 FT.





TWEETY and SYLVESTER PIN-UP